CHAPTER 182?

"AIBOHPHOBIA"

STORY/ART: TOONIMATED

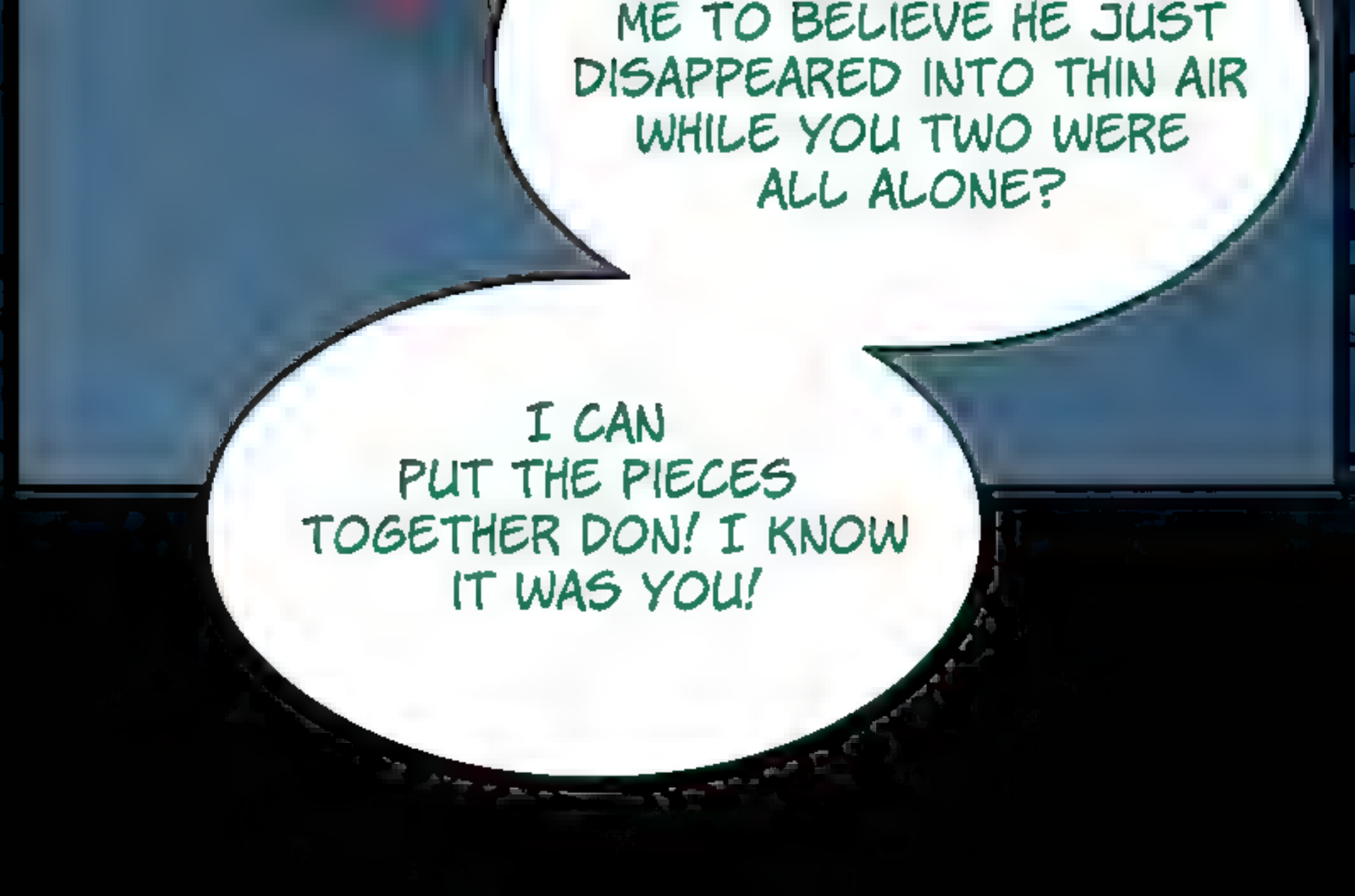
PANT

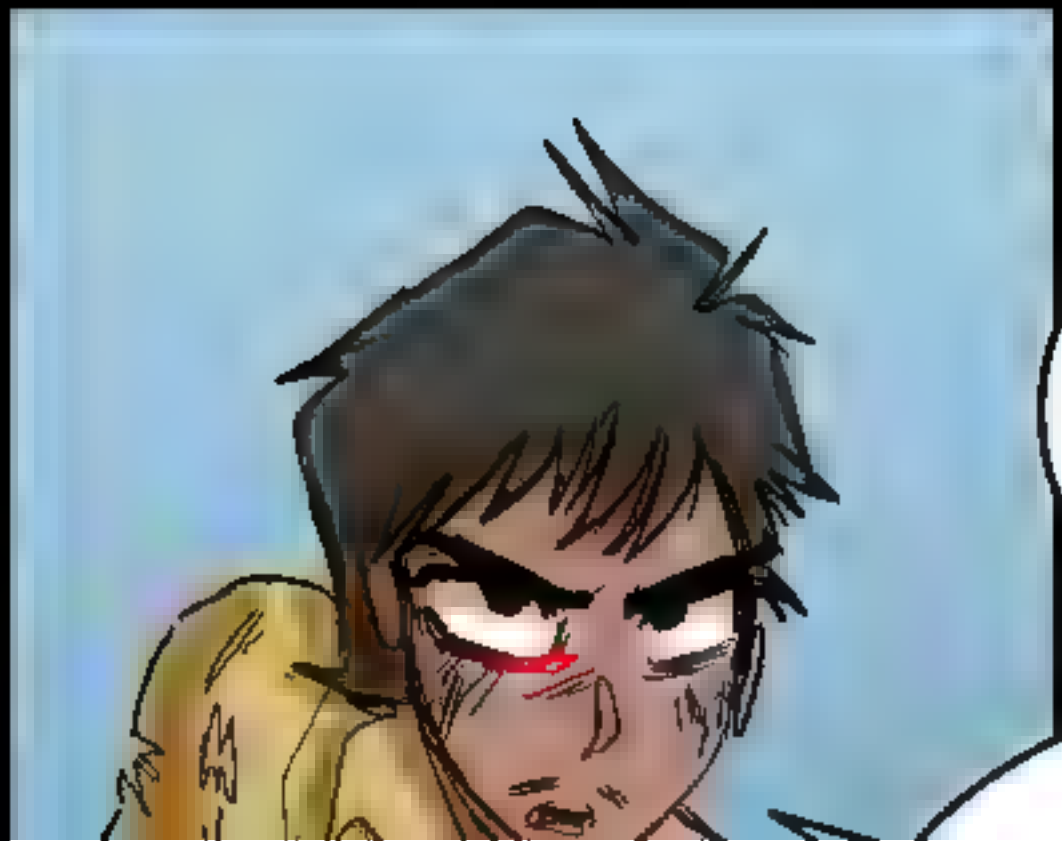
PANT

WHERE IS HE, DON?

WHERE IS IRO?!

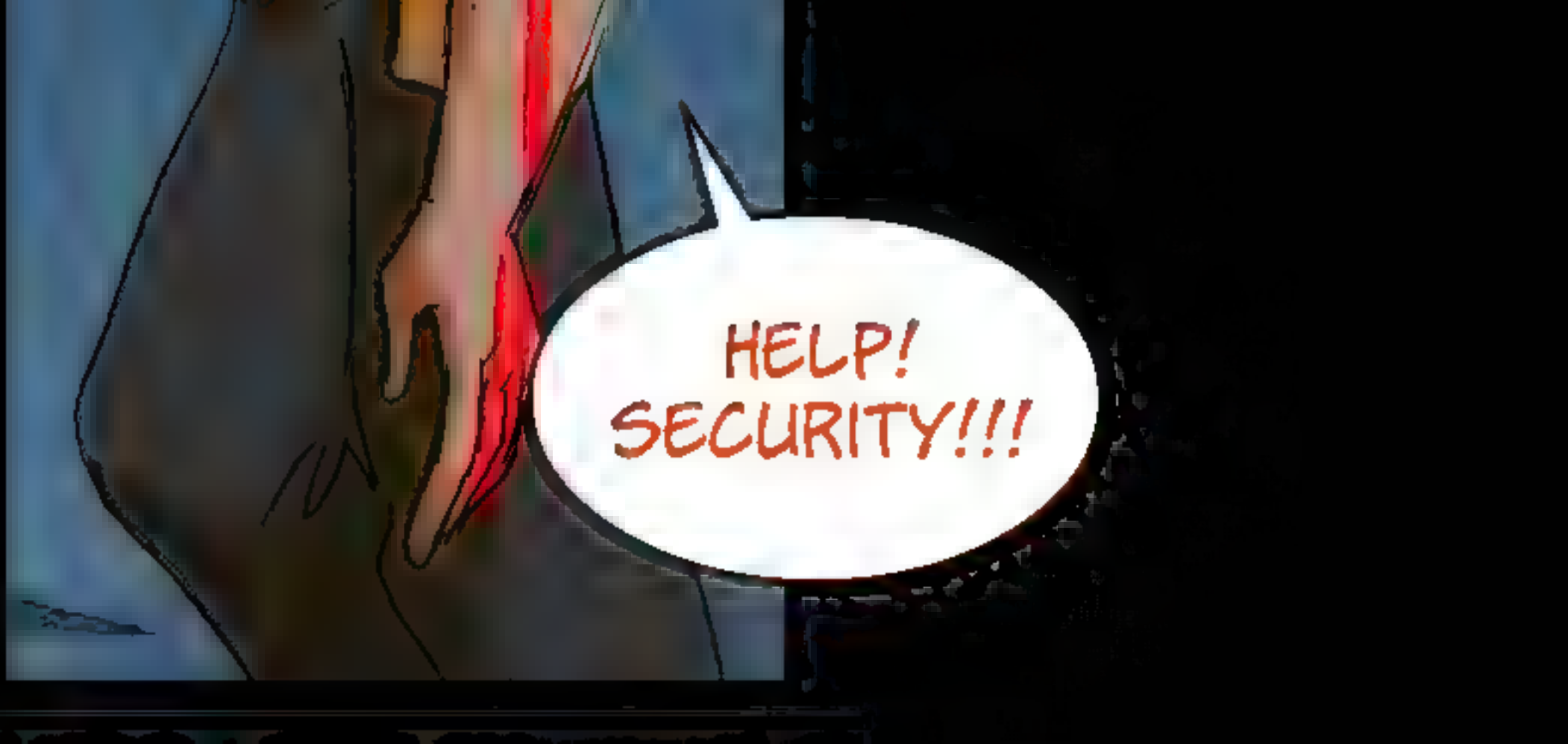
DO YOU
HONESTLY EXPECT


ME TO BELIEVE HE JUST DISAPPEARED INTO THIN AIR WHILE YOU TWO WERE ALL ALONE?
I CAN PUT THE PIECES TOGETHER DON! I KNOW IT WAS YOU!

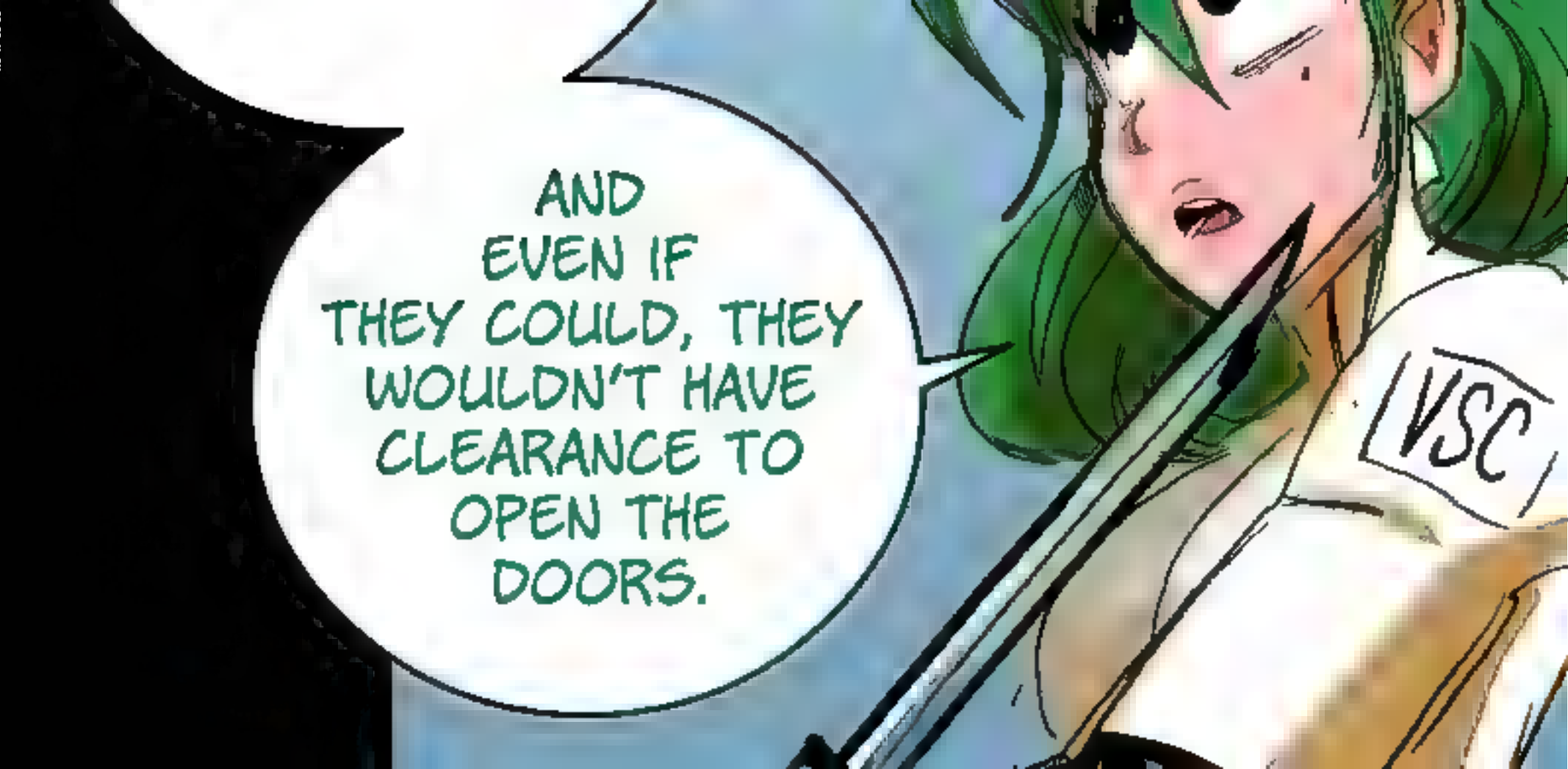


AMELIA... PLEASE...CALM DOWN..!

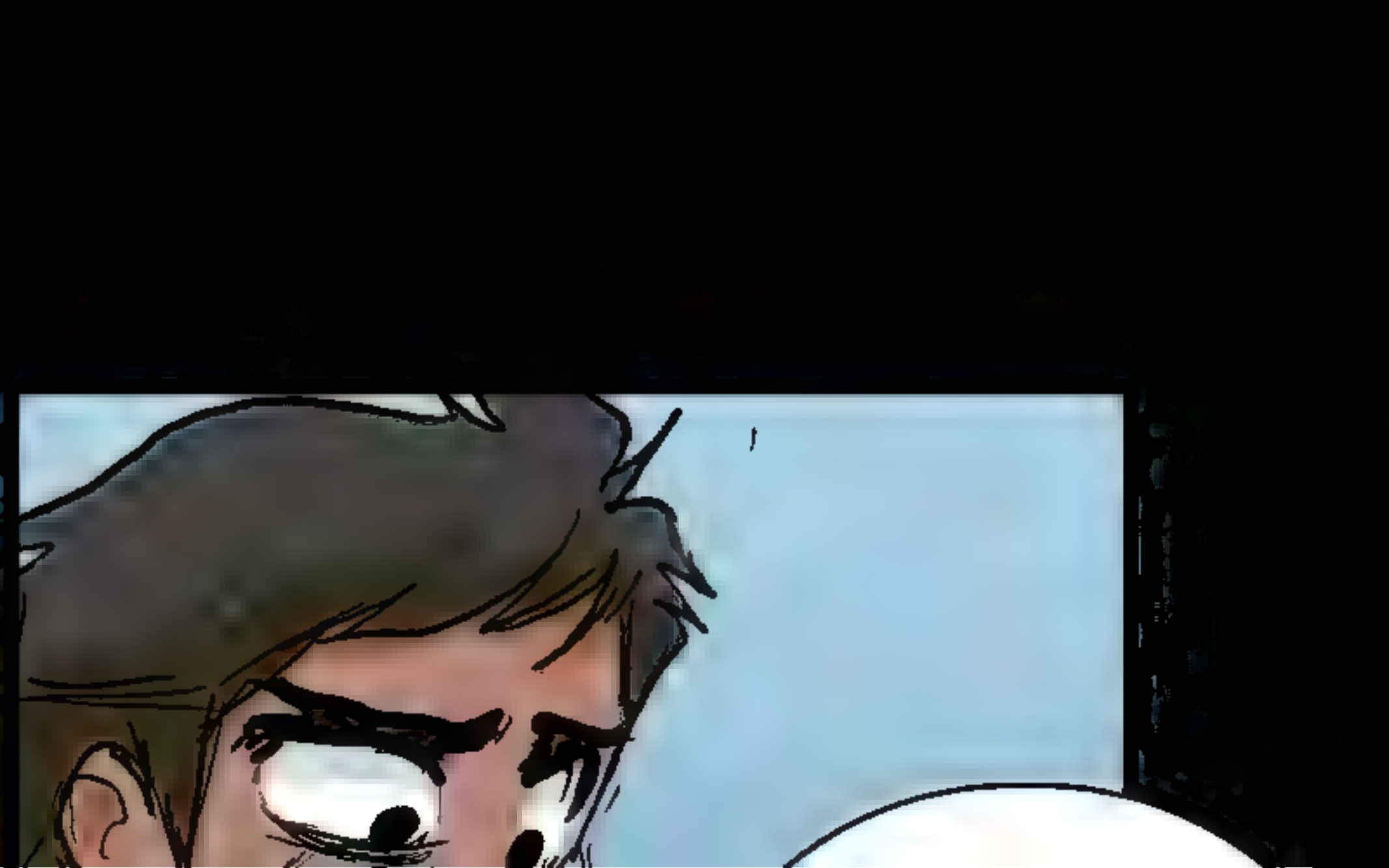
YOU'RE JUMPING TO CONCLUSIONS... LET ME GO!


HELP!
SECURITY!!!

DON'T BOTHER. NO ONE CAN HEAR YOU THROUGH THE SOUNDPROOF WALLS.


AND EVEN IF THEY COULD, THEY WOULDN'T HAVE CLEARANCE TO OPEN THE DOORS.
VSC

IT'S JUST YOU AND ME, HERE TO SETTLE THIS ONCE AND FOR ALL. NOW TELL ME: WHERE IS IRO, AND WHAT DID YOU DO TO MY BABY?

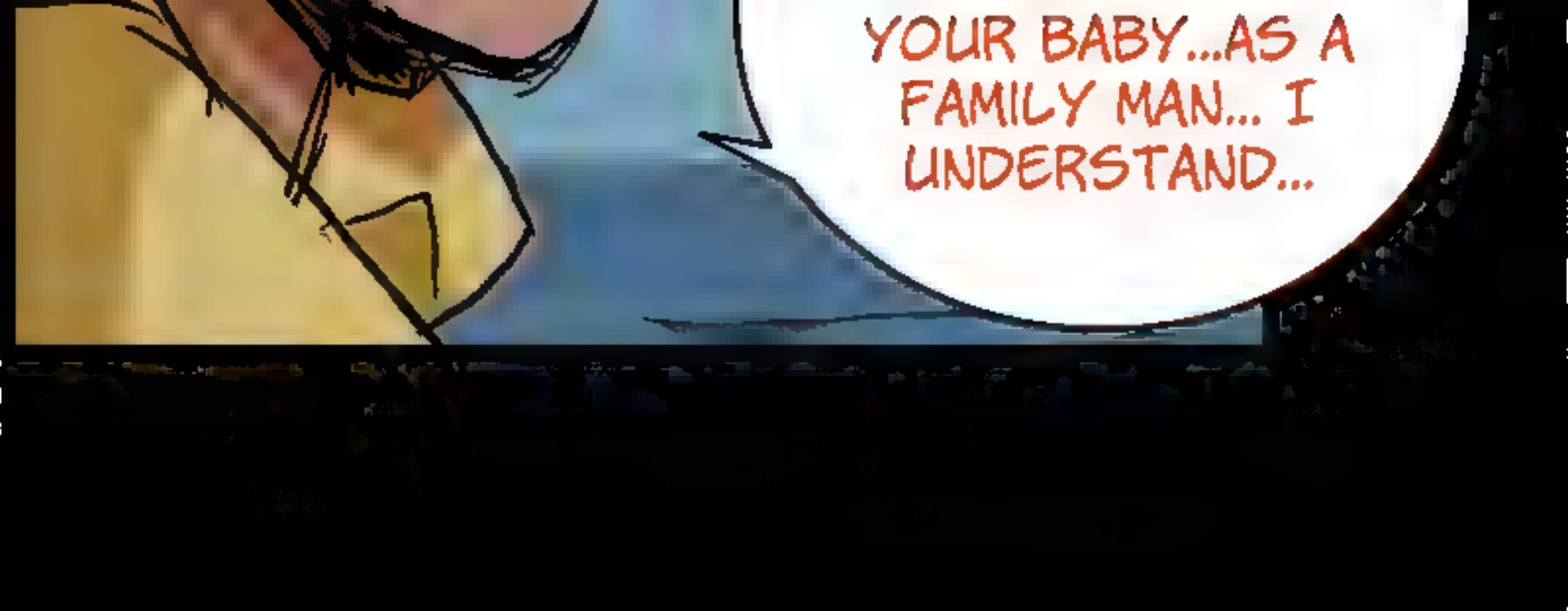


FOR THE
LAST TIME.
I DON'T KNOW
WHAT YOU'RE TALKING
ABOUT, AMELIA.

PLEASE...

DROP THE ACT. I KNOW YOU'RE THE SORCERER DON. THE DATA DOESN'T LIE. YOU'RE A PERFECT MATCH. IF YOU DON'T START GIVING ME ANSWERS - I SWEAR - I WILL END YOU.

YOU WANT THE TRUTH? FINE. I -
I WAS BORN IN 1927. I'M SORRY ABOUT


YOUR BABY...AS A FAMILY MAN... I UNDERSTAND...

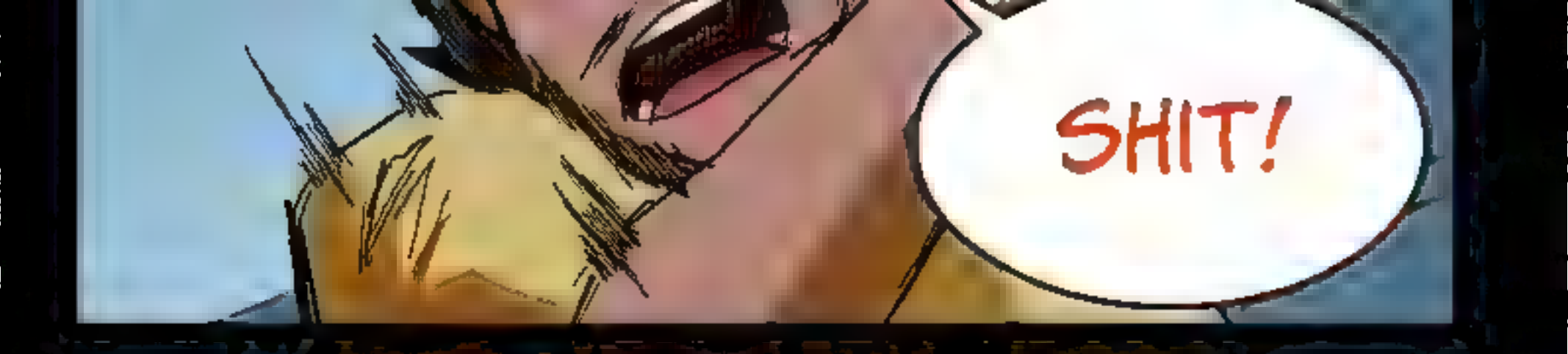
IRO WAS
MY BEST FRIEND.
IT BROKE MY HEART TO
HEAR HE WENT
MISSING.

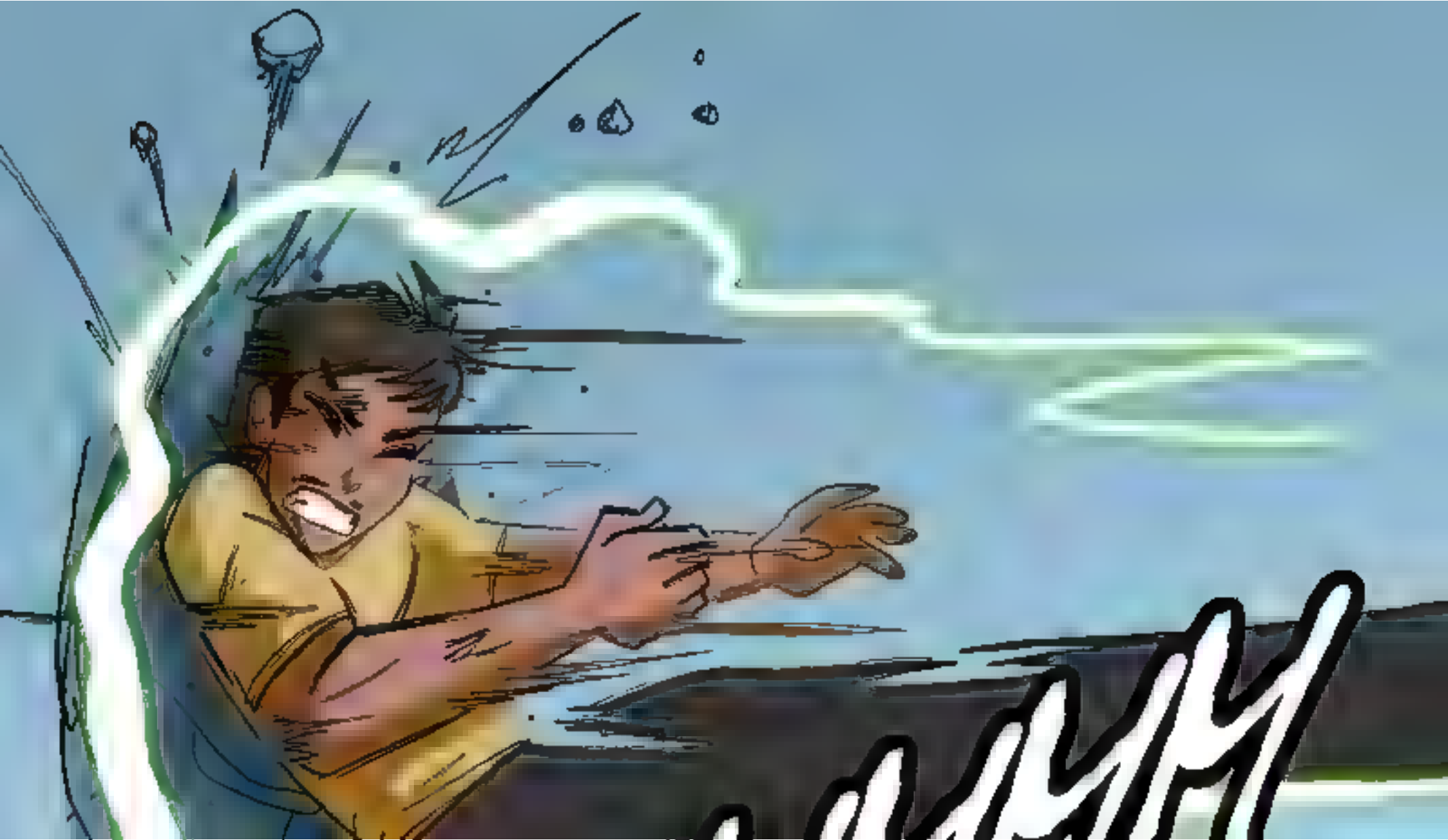
I WANT
TO HELP YOU
FIND HIM... PLEASE
AMELIA.

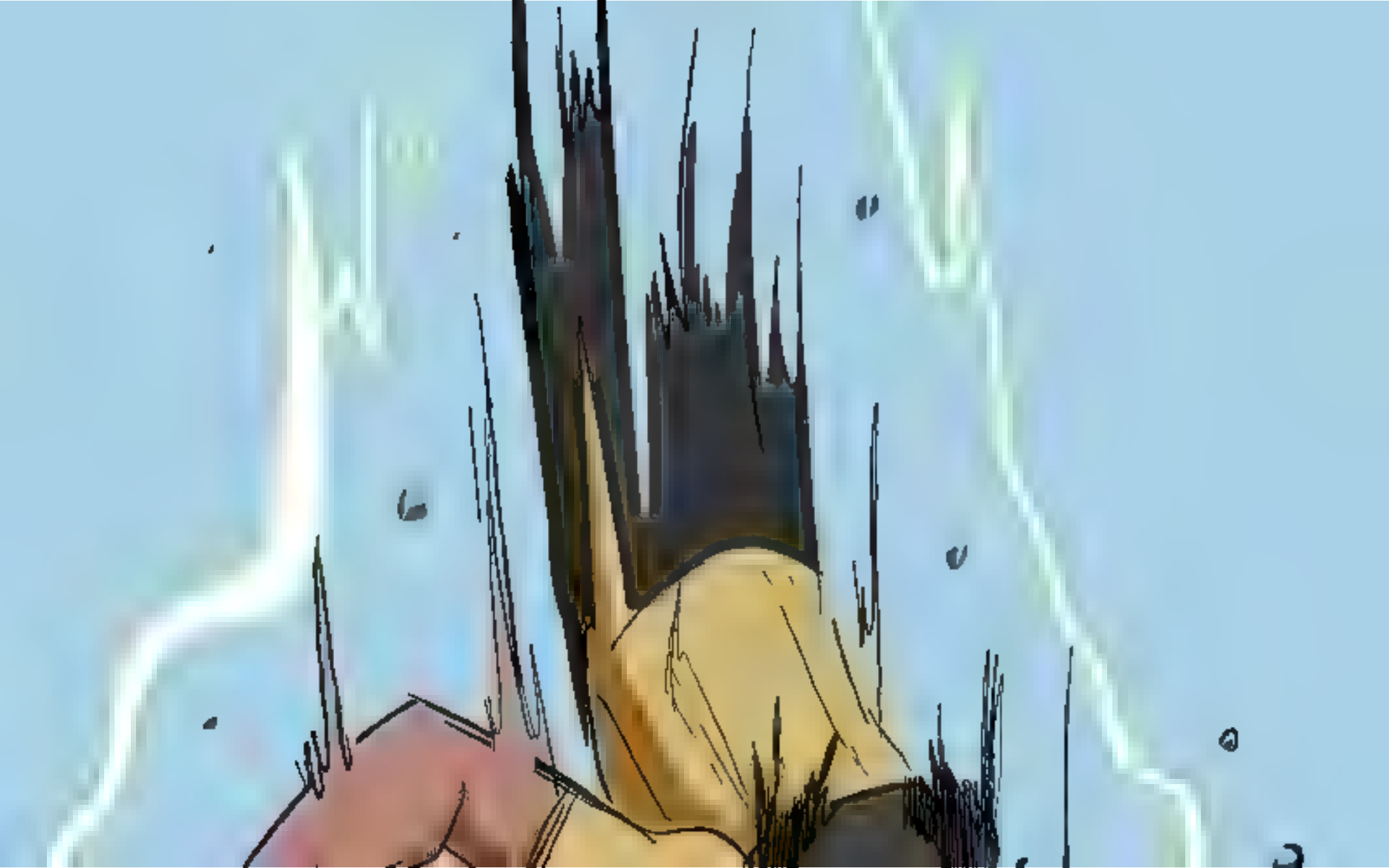
YOU'RE DESPICABLE.
YOU KNOW... IRO ACTUALLY LIKED YOU.

HE BELIEVED
YOUR BULLSHIT STORIES
AND GAVE YOU A CHANCE, LOOKING
OUT FOR YOU WHENEVER HE COULD.
HE WAS KIND, FAR KINDER THAN YOU

DESERVED, AND WHAT DID HE GET FOR IT? YOU GOT RID OF HIM...JUST LIKE HOW YOU GOT RID OF OUR SON.

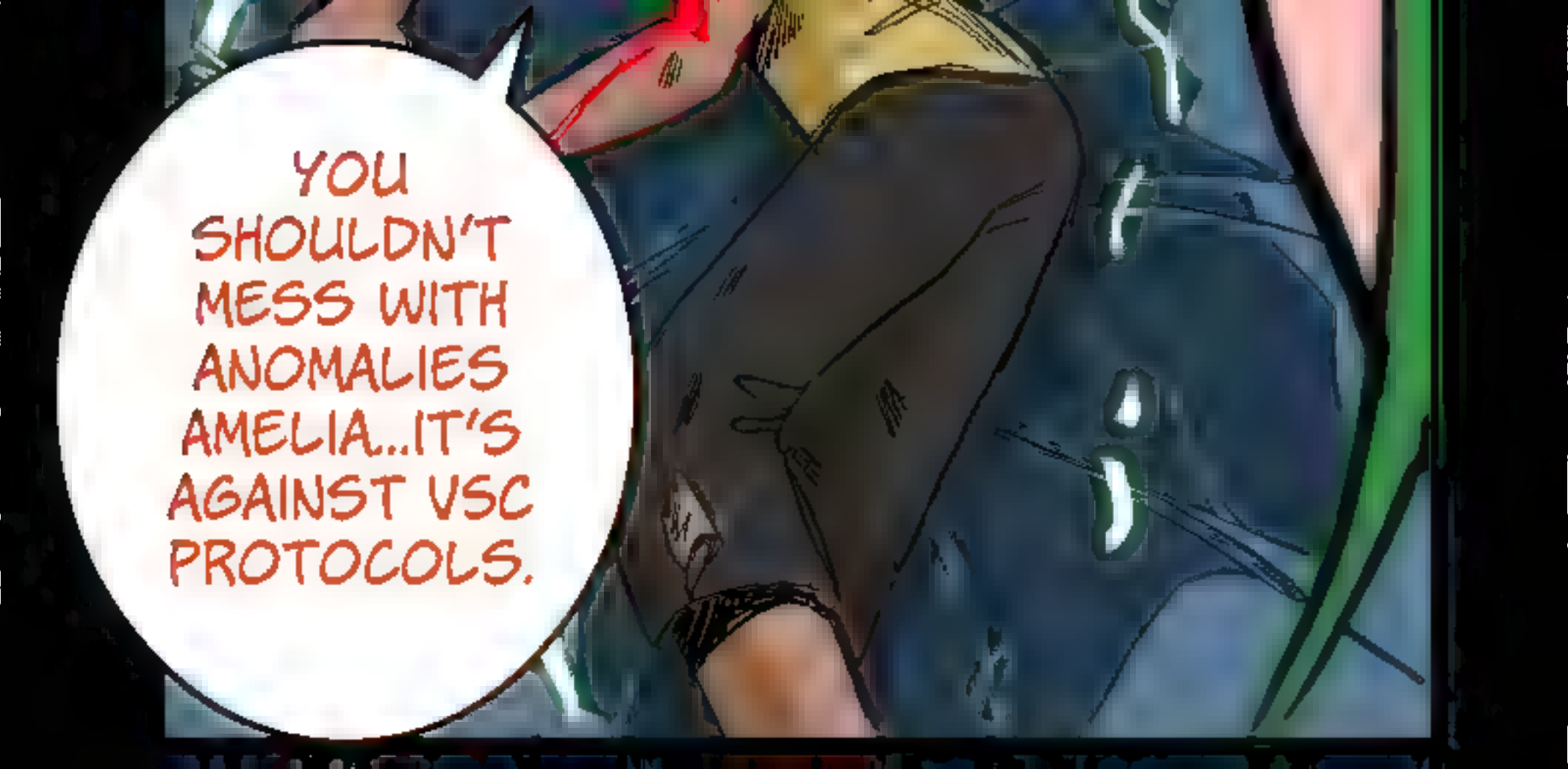

SHIT!





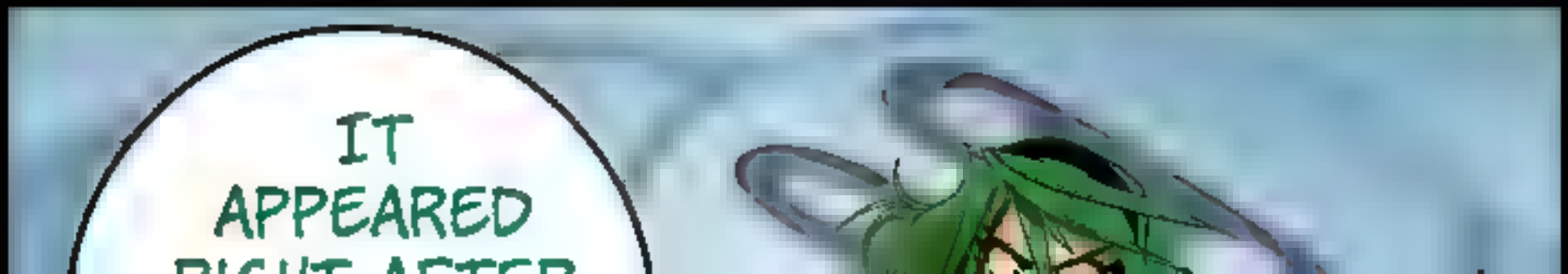
BSPIR

KGHH.
WHERE DID YOU GET THAT SWORD?
COUGH
COUGH


YOU SHOULDN'T MESS WITH ANOMALIES AMELIA..IT'S AGAINST VSC PROTOCOLS.

IRO
LEFT IT

WITH ME.



RIGHT AFTER YOU GOT RID OF HIM..
THE SWORD... IT'S CHANGING

YOU AMELIA!

YOU'RE BECOMING AN ANOMALY. YOU HAVE TO STOP USING IT...IT COULD BE DANGEROUS..
PANT
PANT
UFT

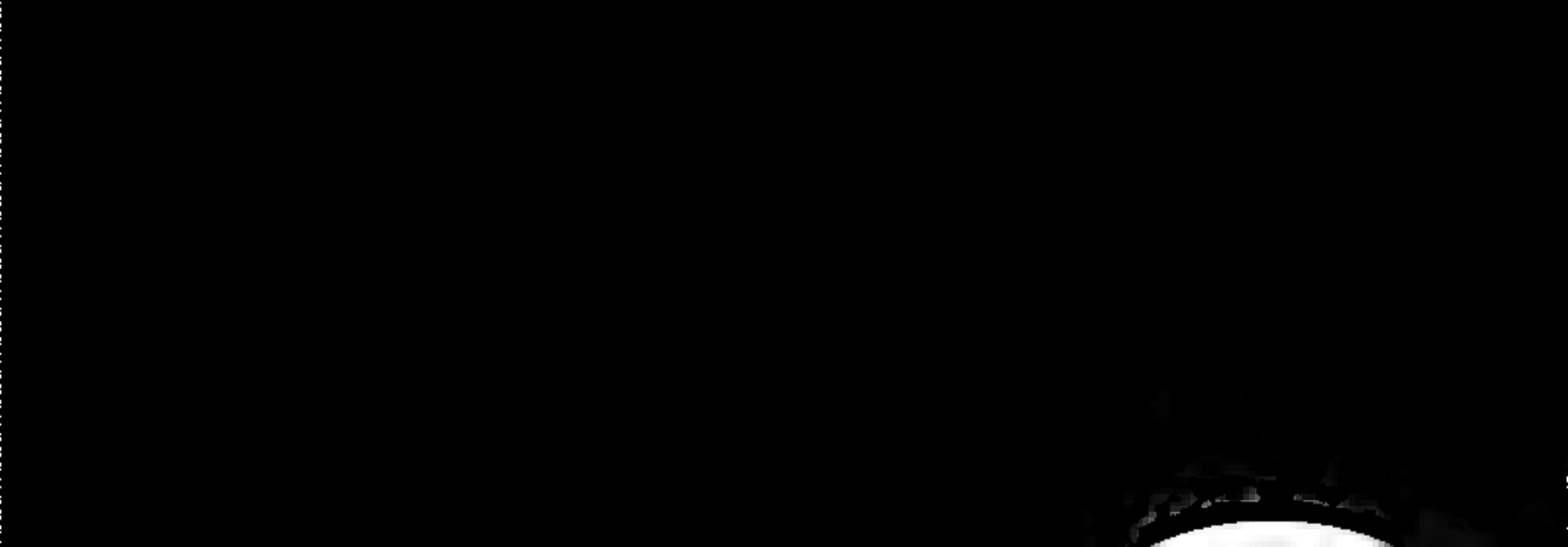
PANT

THE ONLY DANGEROUS ANOMALY IN THIS ROOM IS YOU SANTIAGO.
NO MORE DELAYS, NO MORE EXCUSES. IT'S TIME

FOR YOU TO TELL
ME WHERE THEY
ARE.

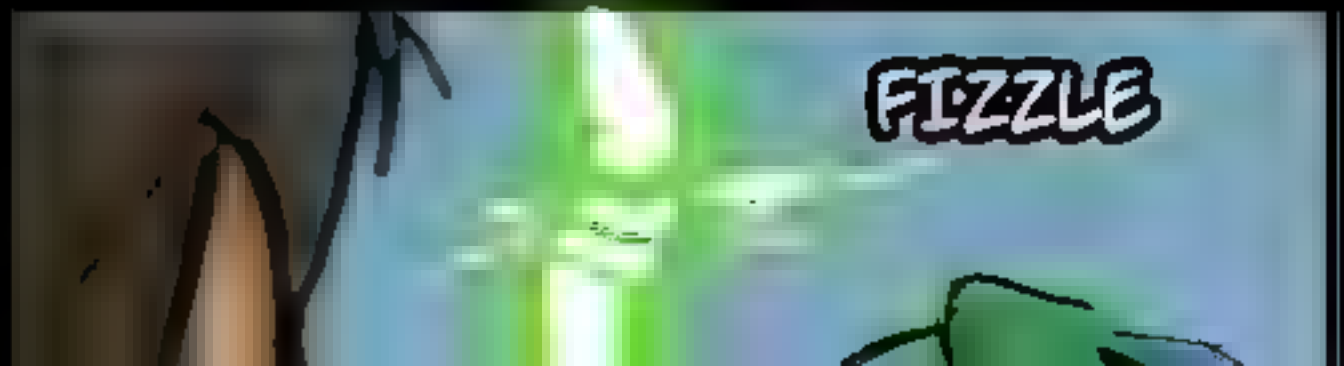
I COULD
KILL YOU RIGHT
HERE AND NO ONE
WOULD KNOW.

SQUEEZE
A-AMELIA...



ONE LIE
AND YOU'RE
DONE.

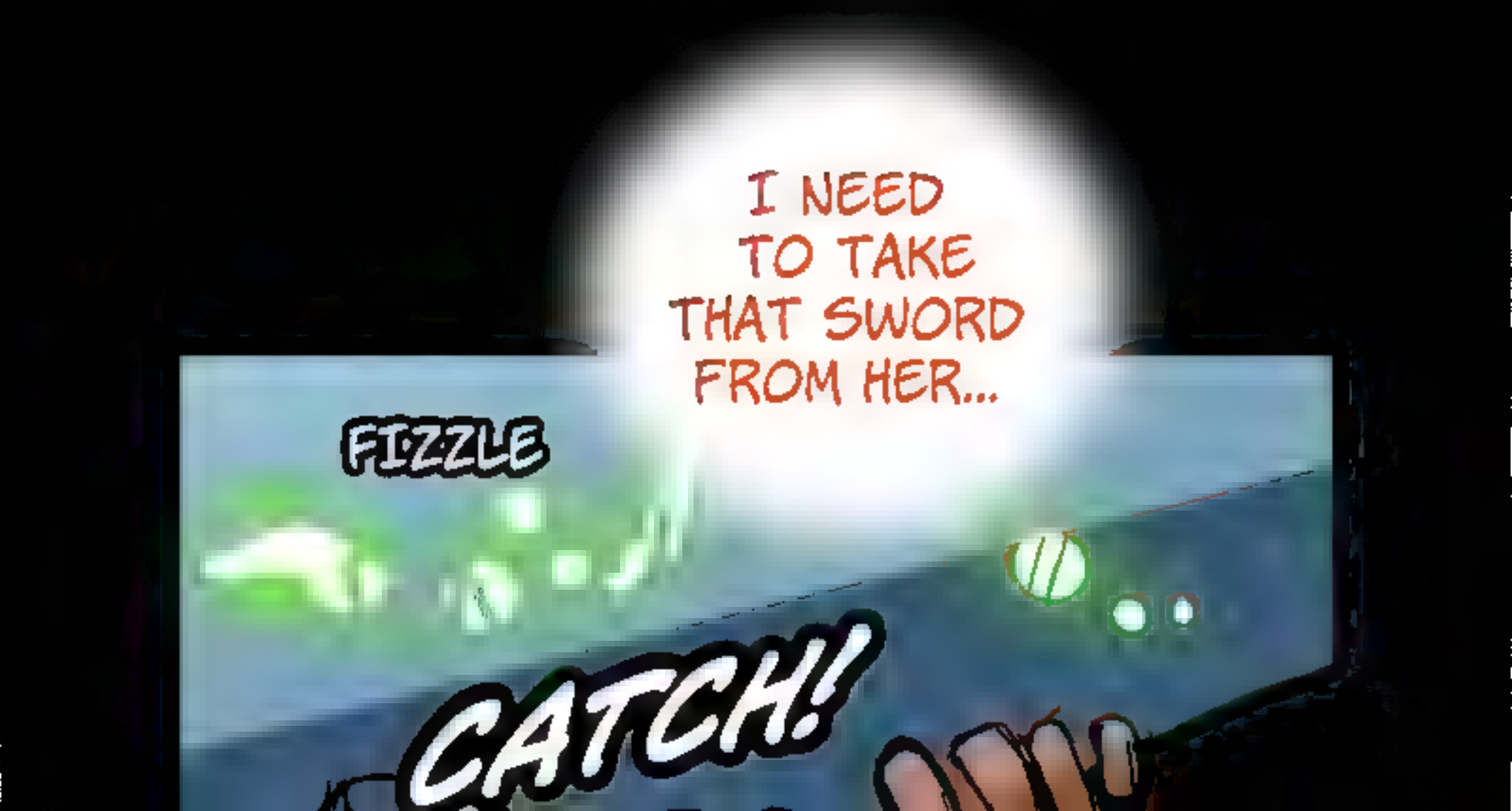
KGHH!


FIZZLE

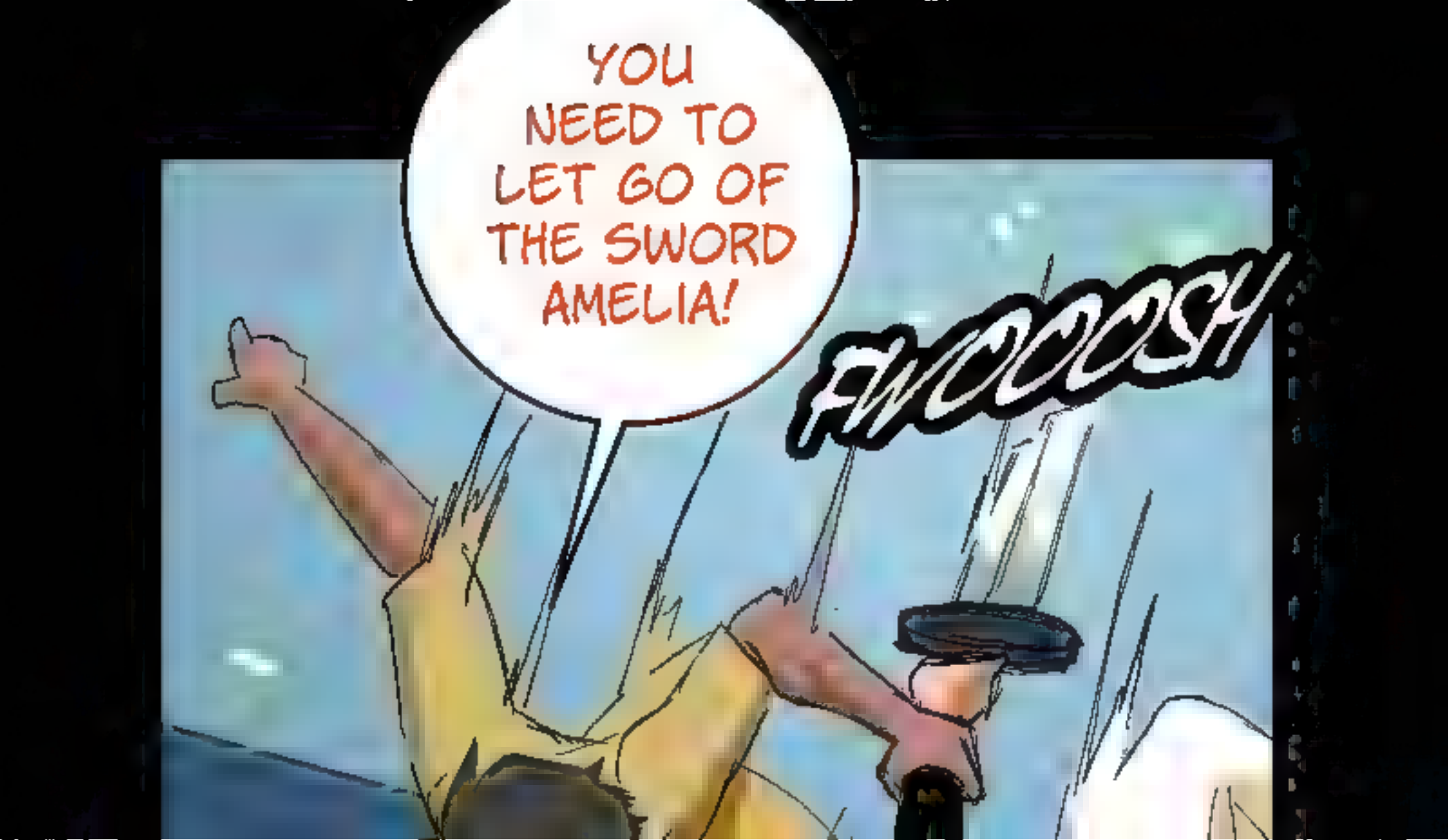
BLEED
FIZZLE

FIZZLE

FIZZLE
HER POWERS... THEY'RE WEAKENING..!

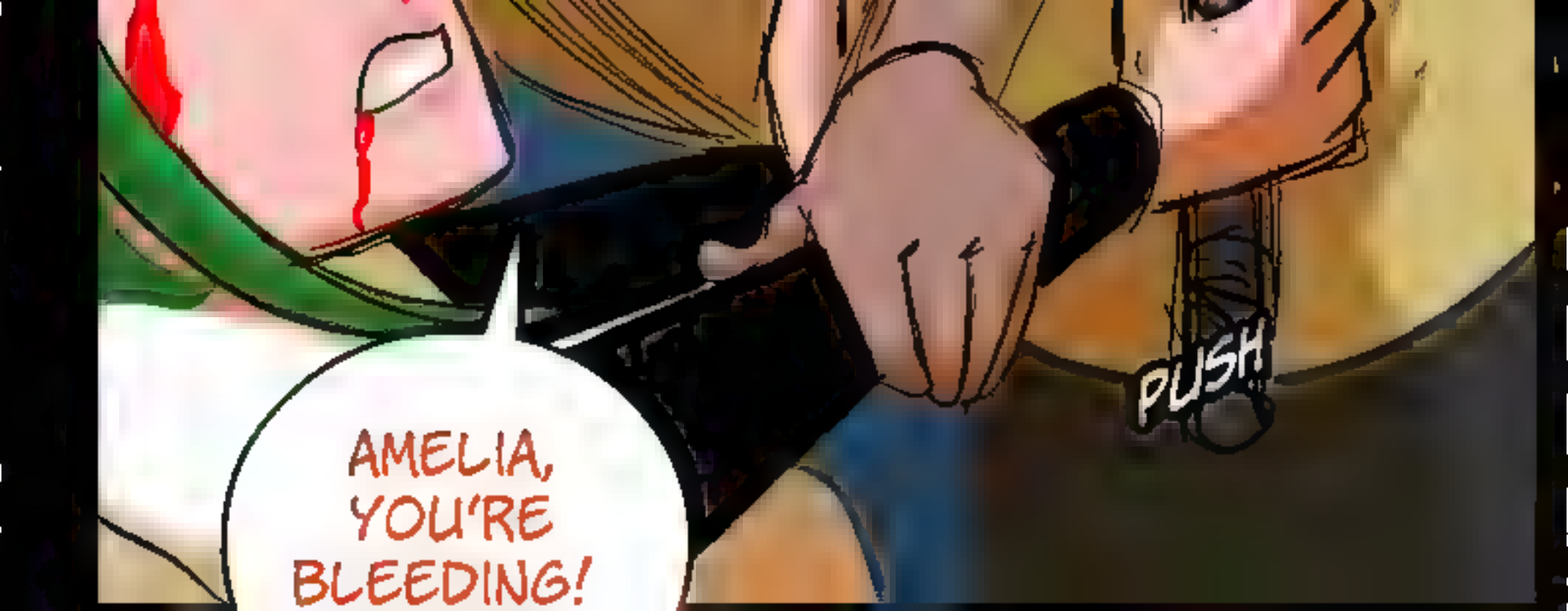

I NEED TO TAKE THAT SWORD FROM HER...
FIZZLE
CATCH!

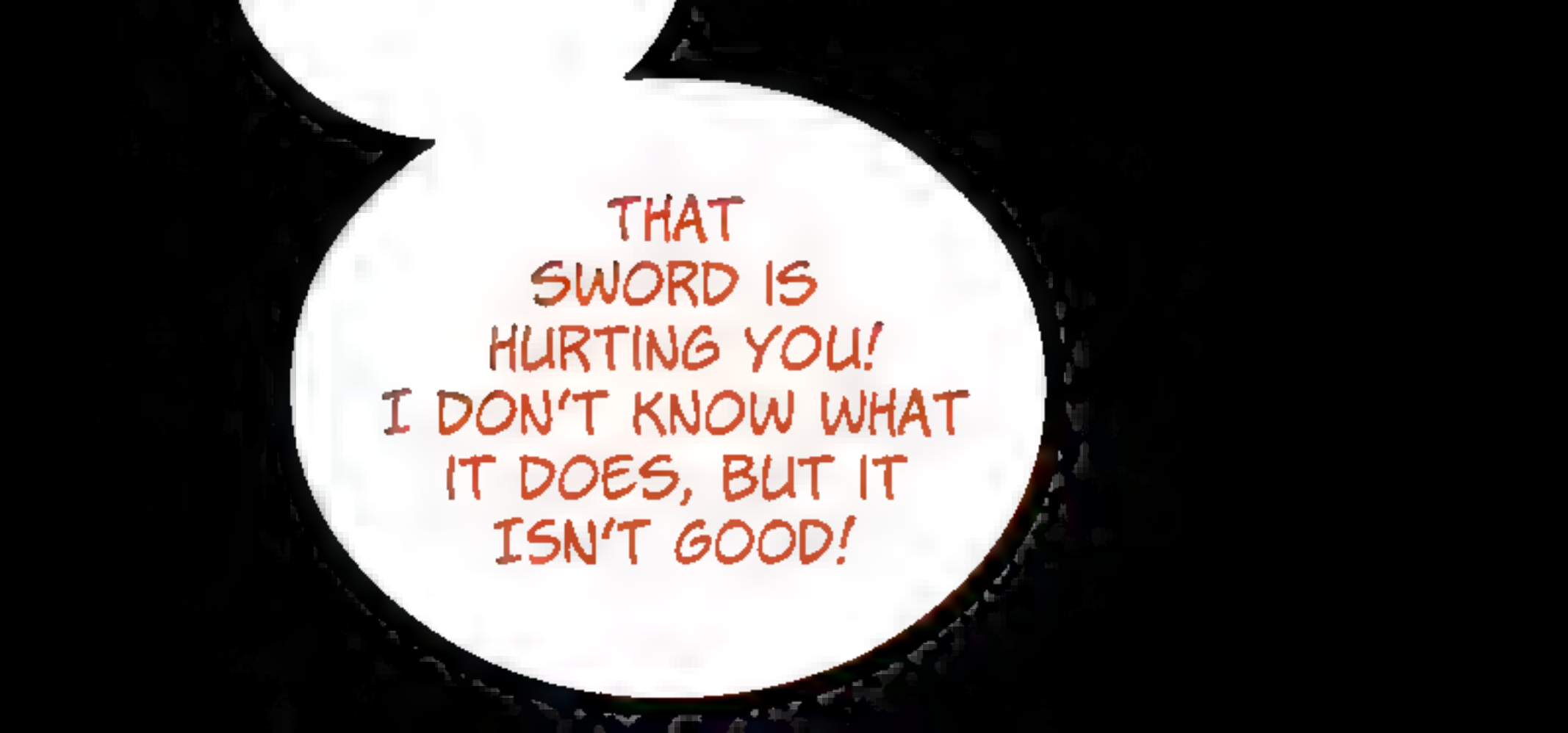
BREAK


YOU NEED TO LET GO OF THE SWORD AMELIA!
FWOOOSH

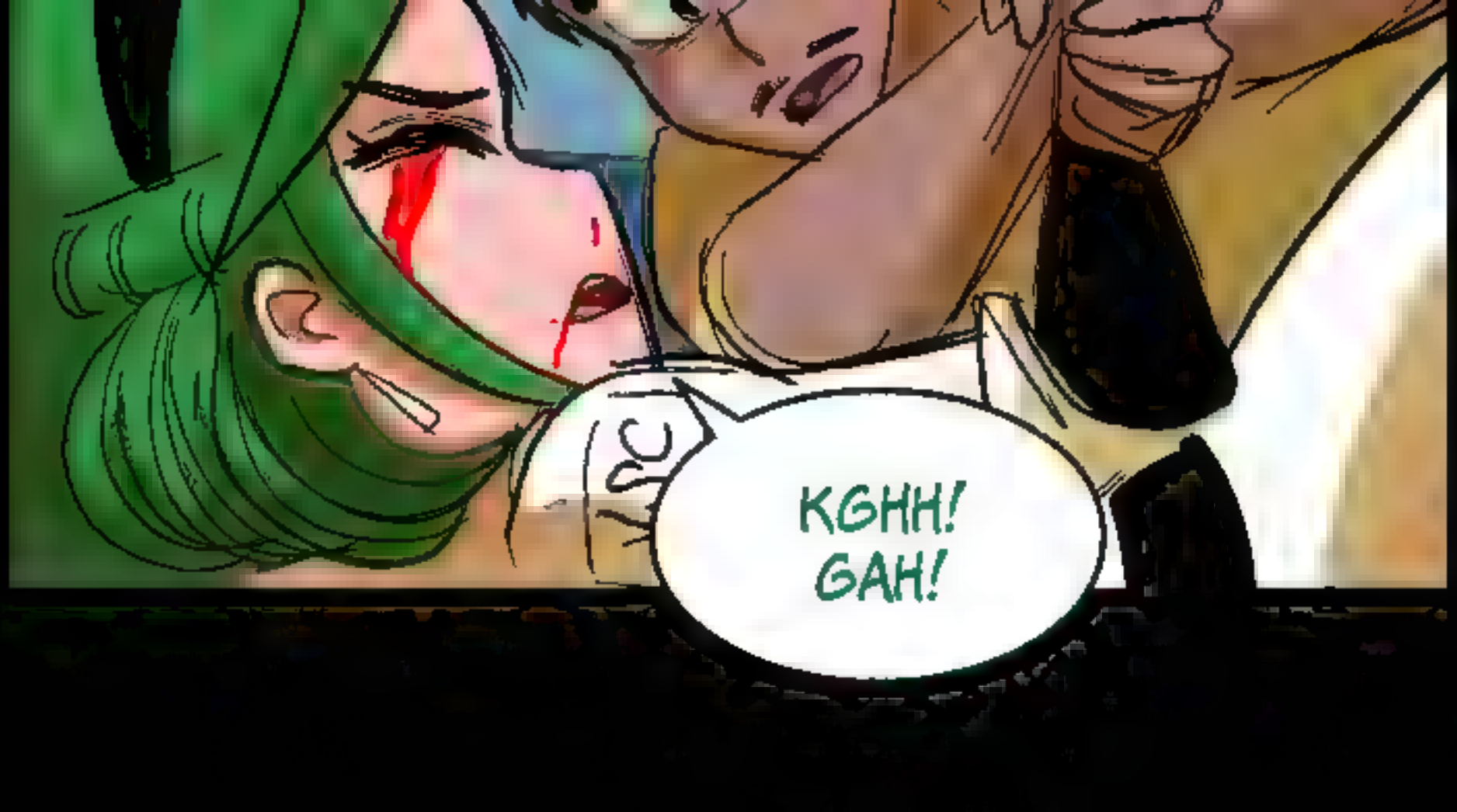
KILL
KILL

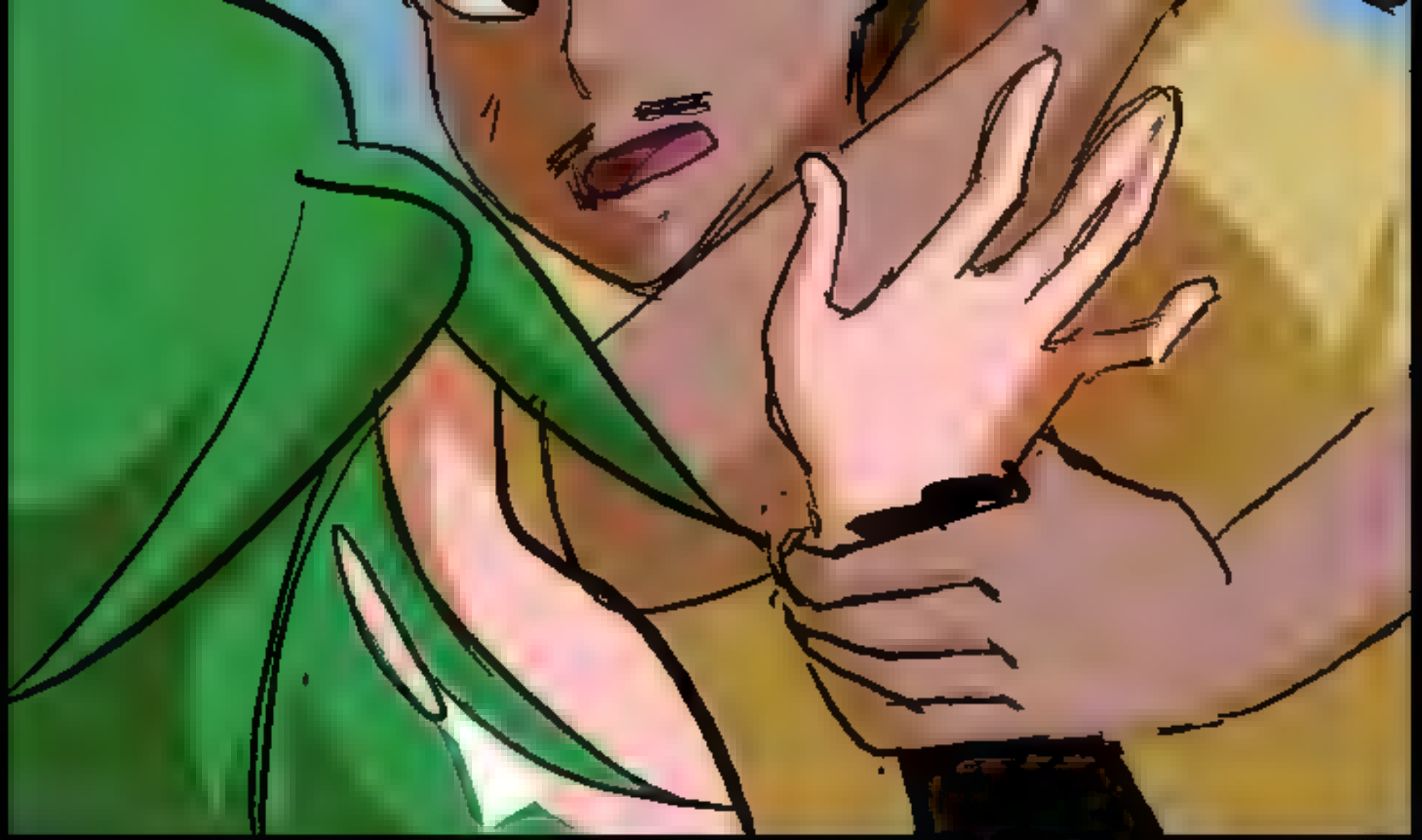
LET GO!
STRUGGLE

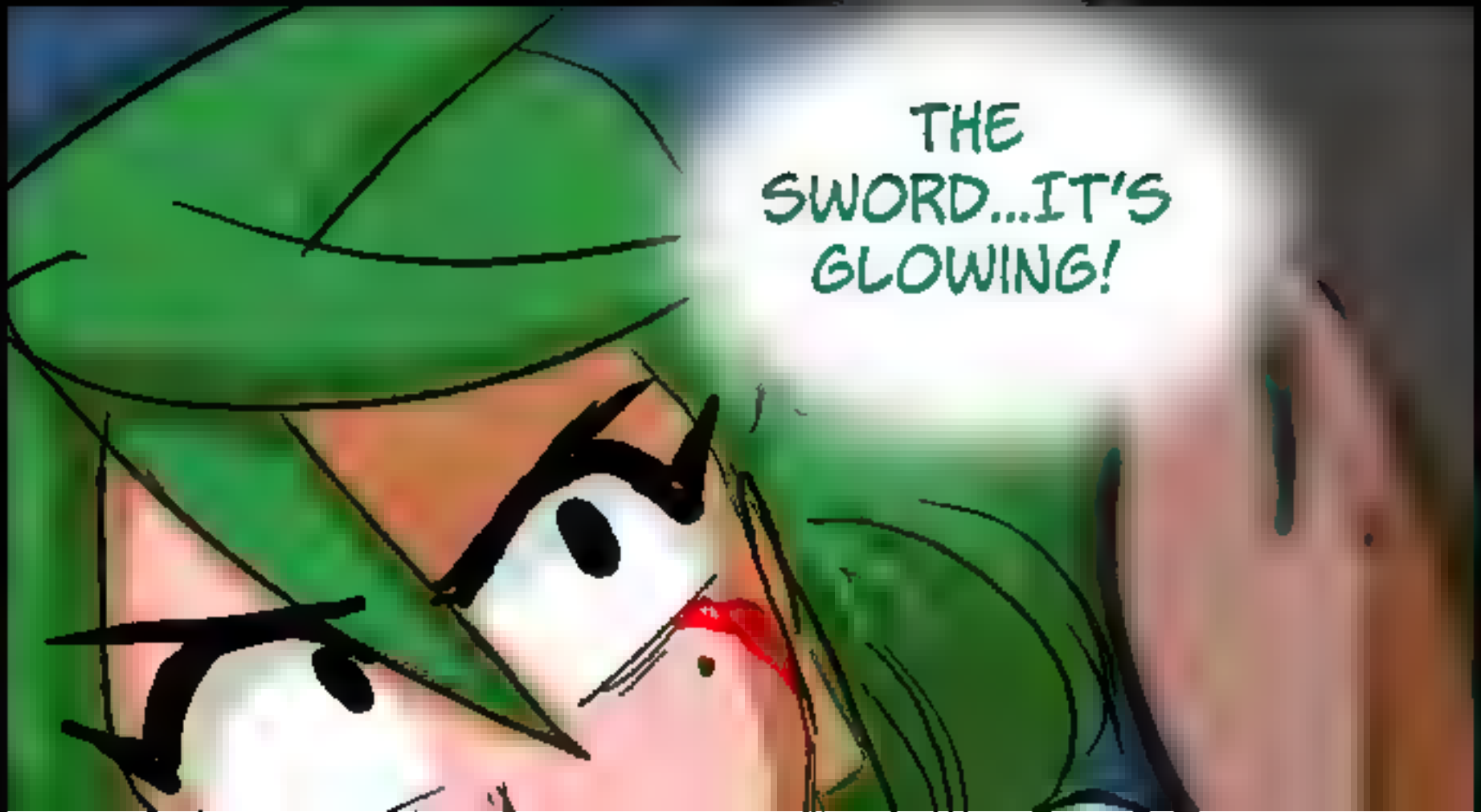

AMELIA, YOU'RE BLEEDING!
PUSH

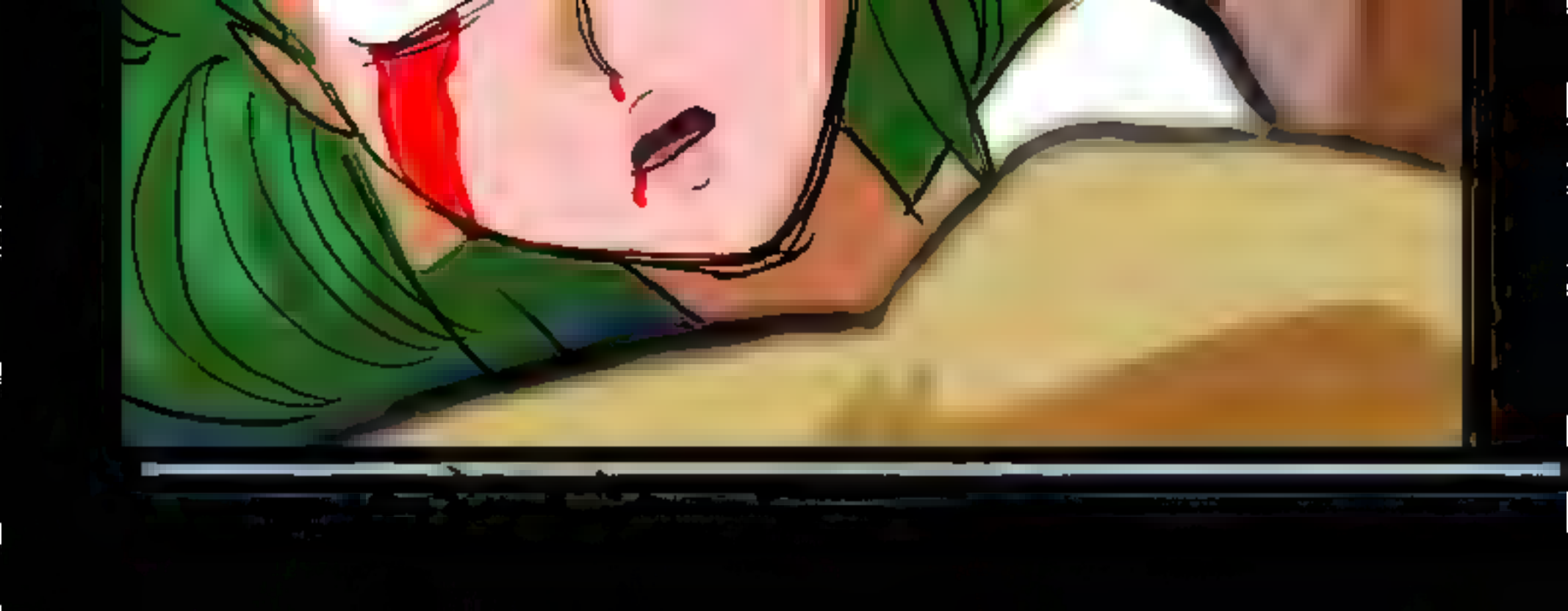

THAT SWORD IS HURTING YOU! I DON'T KNOW WHAT IT DOES, BUT IT ISN'T GOOD!

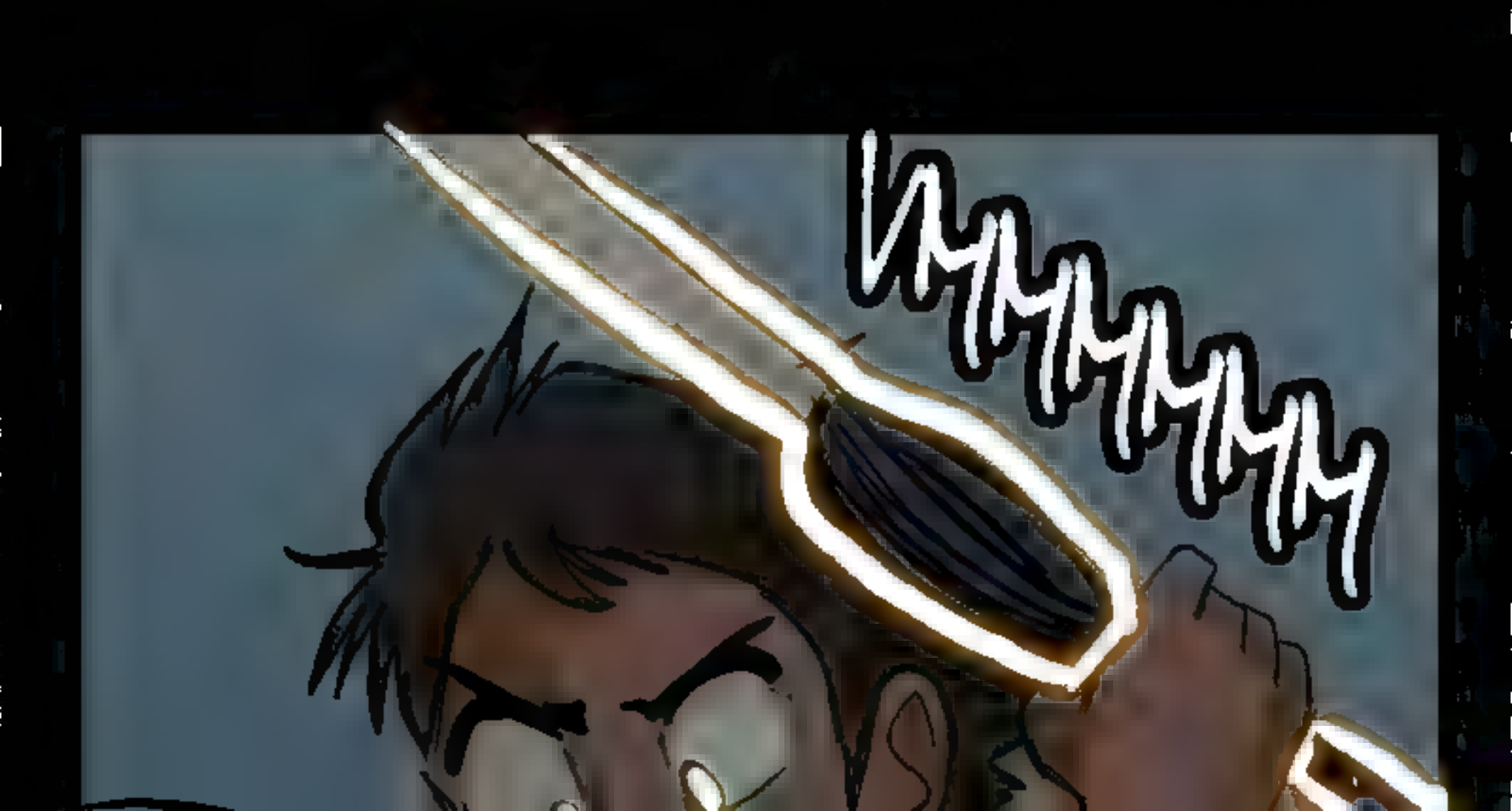
LET...
GO!


KGHH!
GAH!



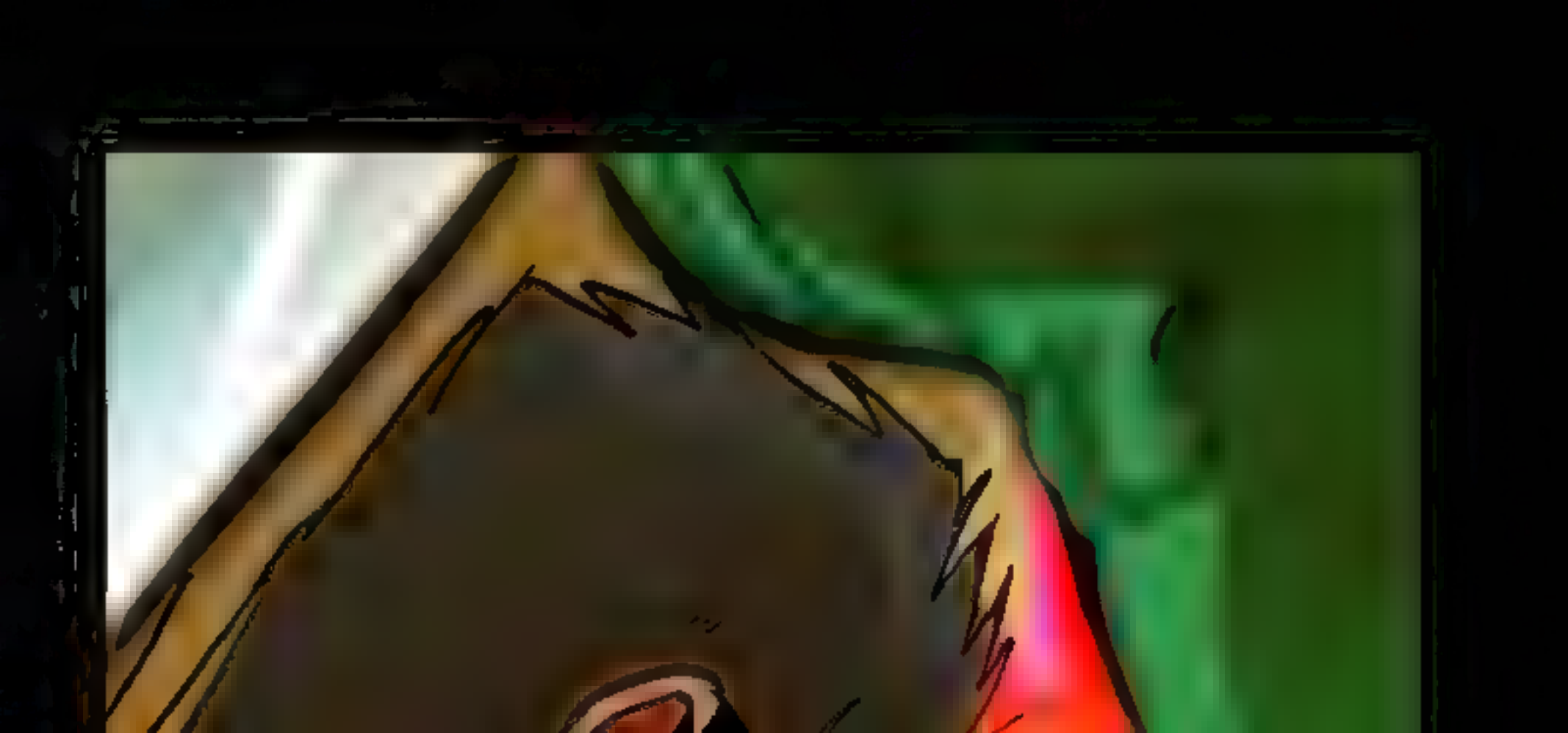

THE SWORD...IT'S GLOWING!




Uuuuuuu

IT'S...
YOU!

HELLO,
YOUR MAJESTY!

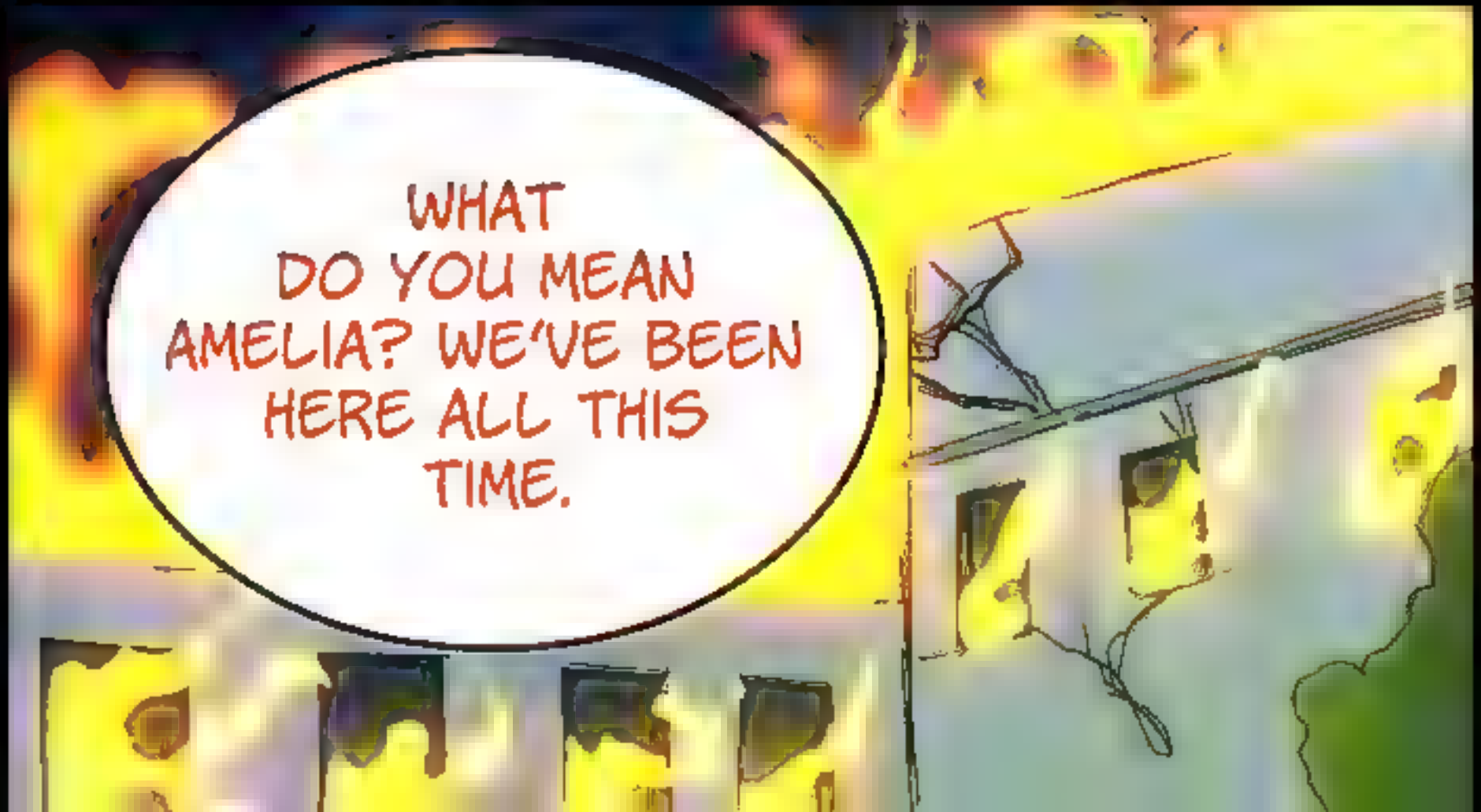


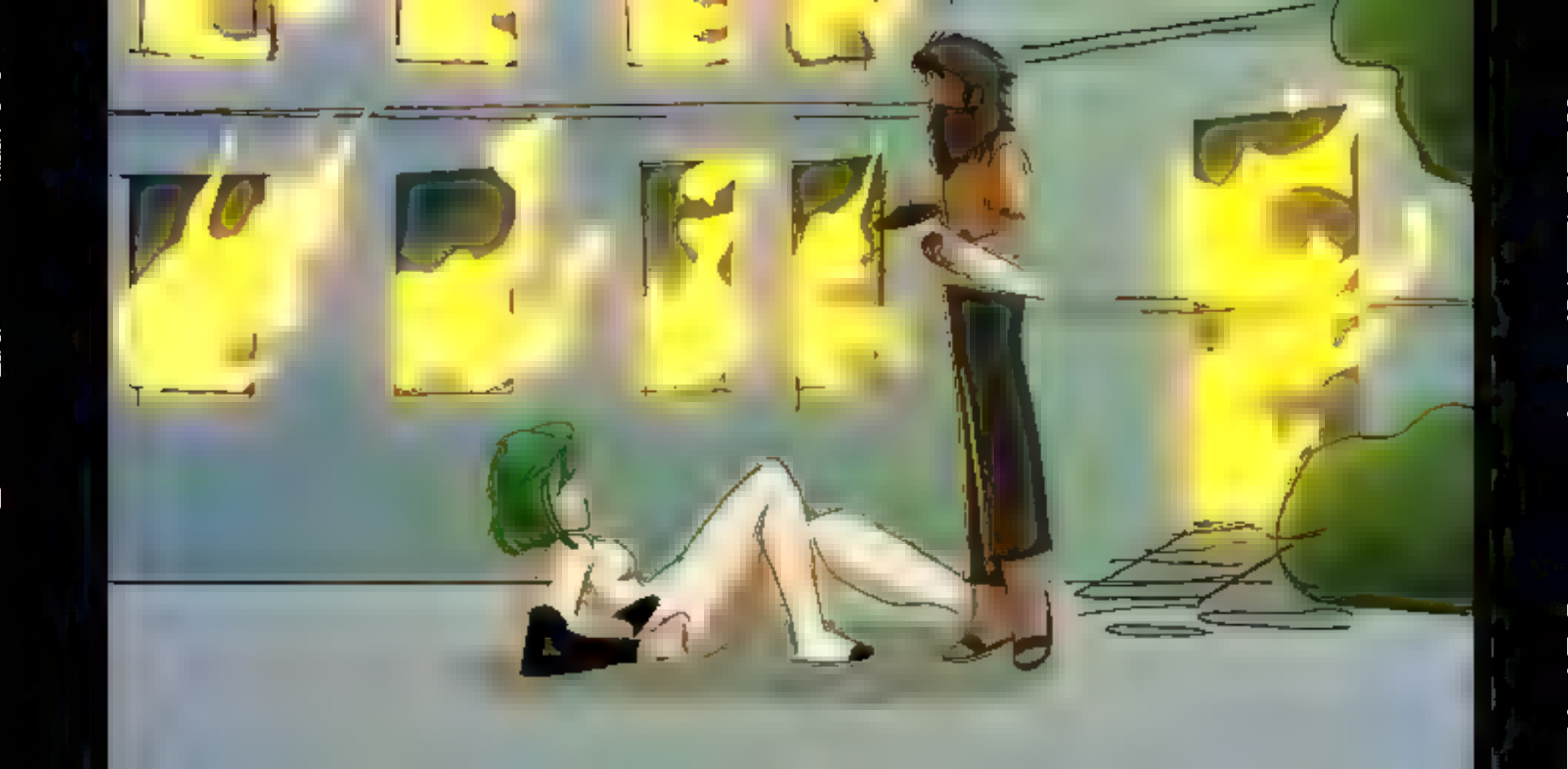
YES.
YOU WERE
RIGHT ALL
ALONG!
KIND
OF. I JUST

NEEDED SOME HELP REMEMBERING.

WHERE...
ARE WE?

WE'RE OUTSIDE..? EVERYTHING'S ON FIRE! WHAT IS GOING ON?


WHAT DO YOU MEAN AMELIA? WE'VE BEEN HERE ALL THIS TIME.



CHAPTER 1827

"AIBOHPHOBIA"

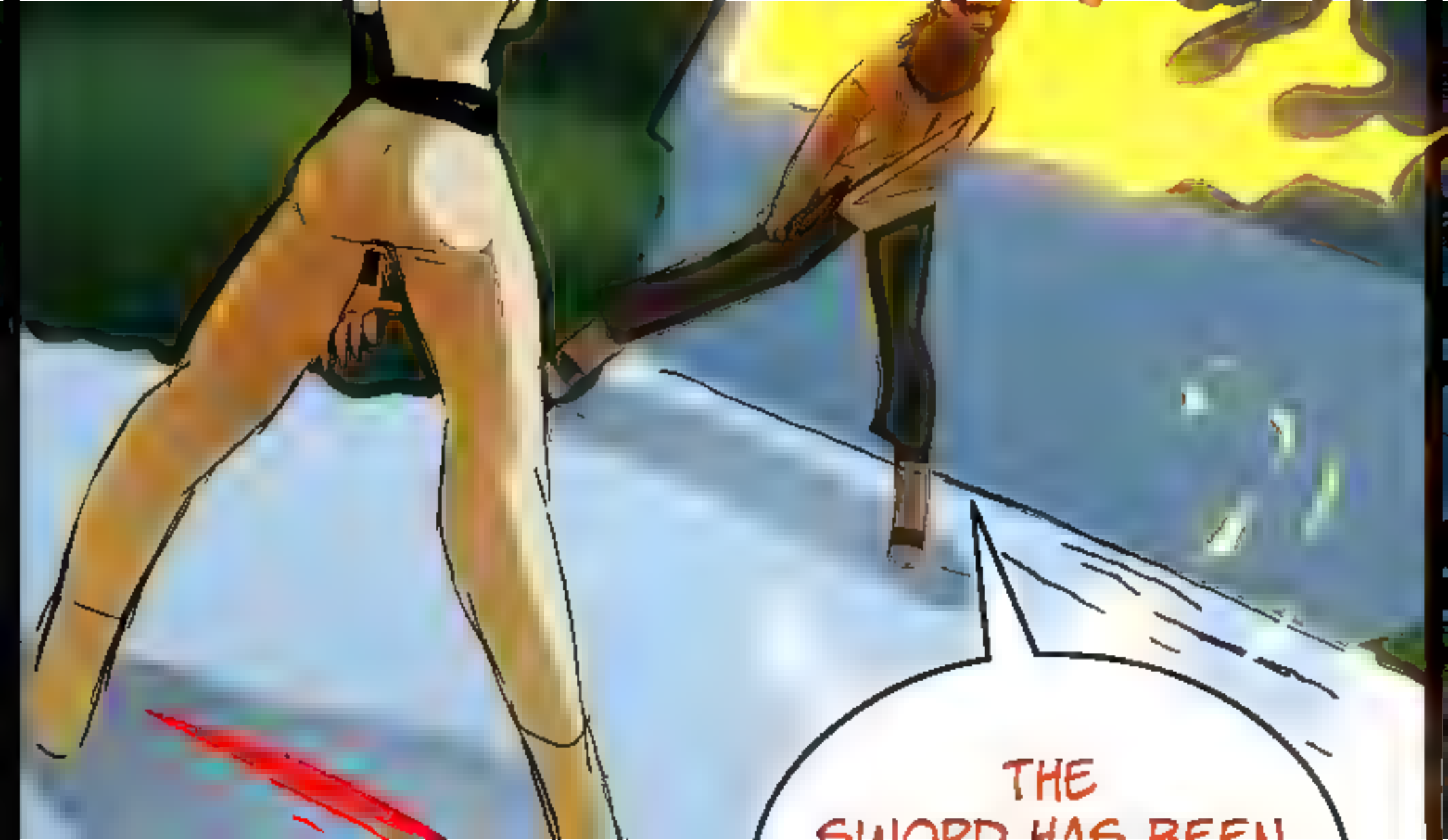
STORY\ART: TOONIMATED

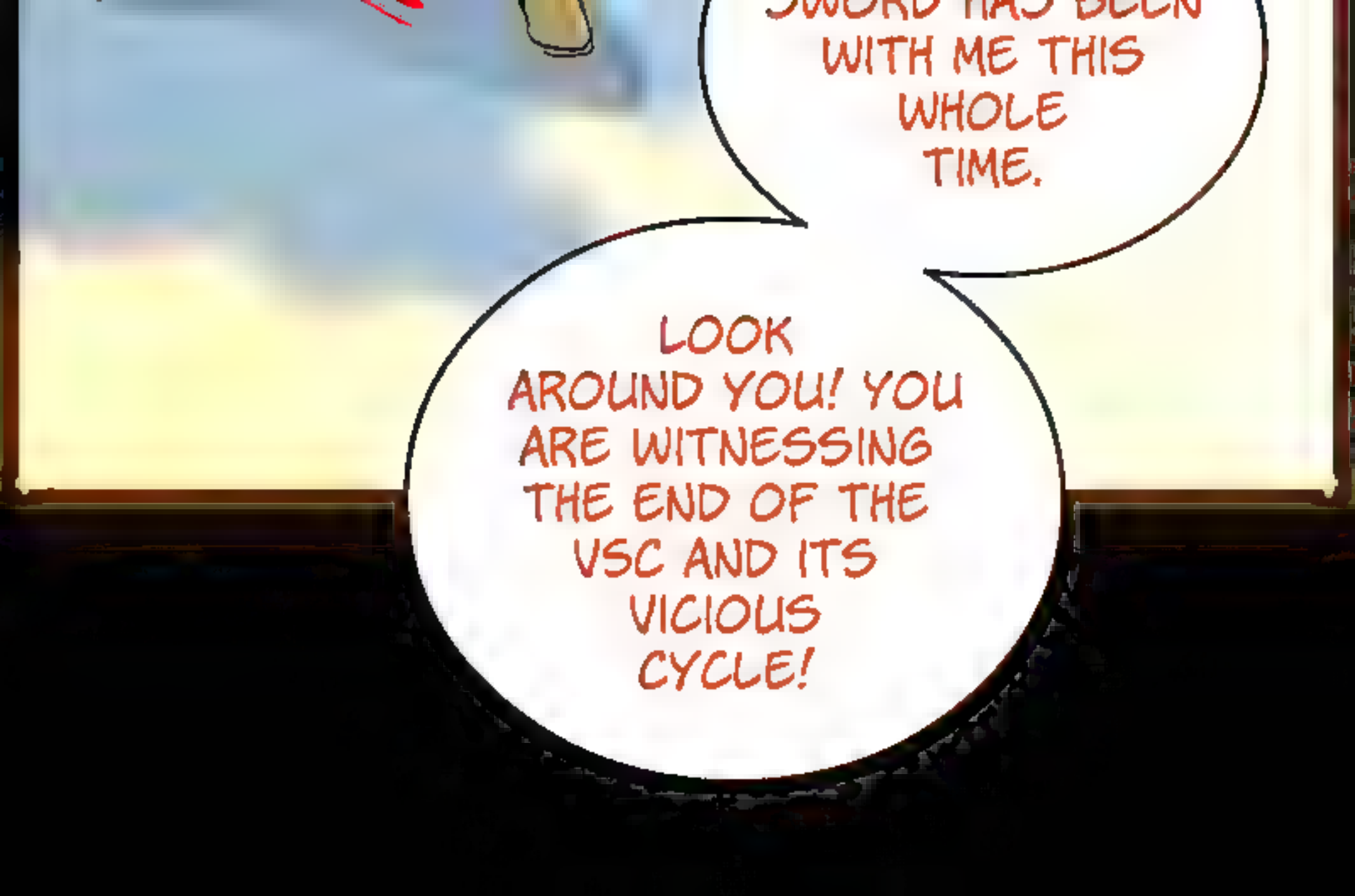
PANT

PANT

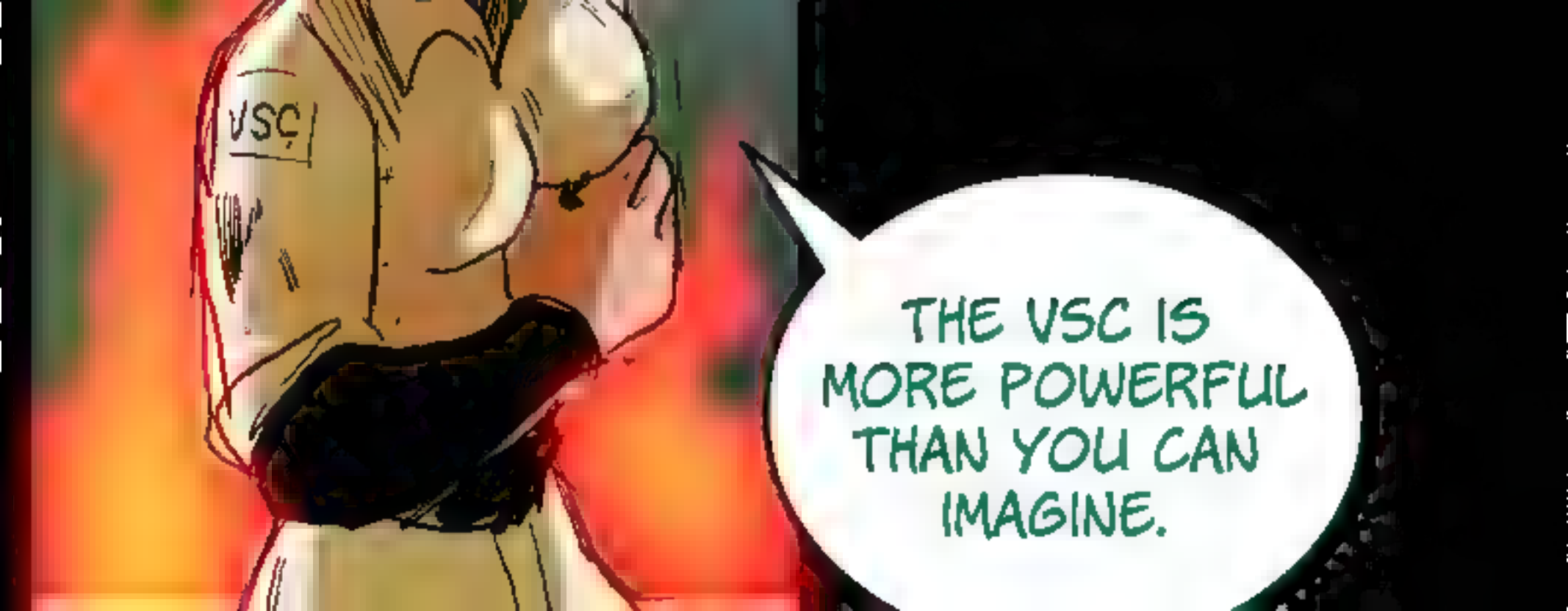
SEE..?
I TOLD
YOU.

..WHAT..


THE


SWORD HAS BEEN WITH ME THIS WHOLE TIME.
LOOK AROUND YOU! YOU ARE WITNESSING THE END OF THE VSC AND ITS VICIOUS CYCLE!

YOU WON'T GET AWAY WITH THIS.


VSC
THE VSC IS MORE POWERFUL THAN YOU CAN IMAGINE.

NO MATTER WHAT YOU DO, THIS WILL END WITH YOU CONTAINED.

ME..?
CONTAINED?
AGAIN? FUNNY!

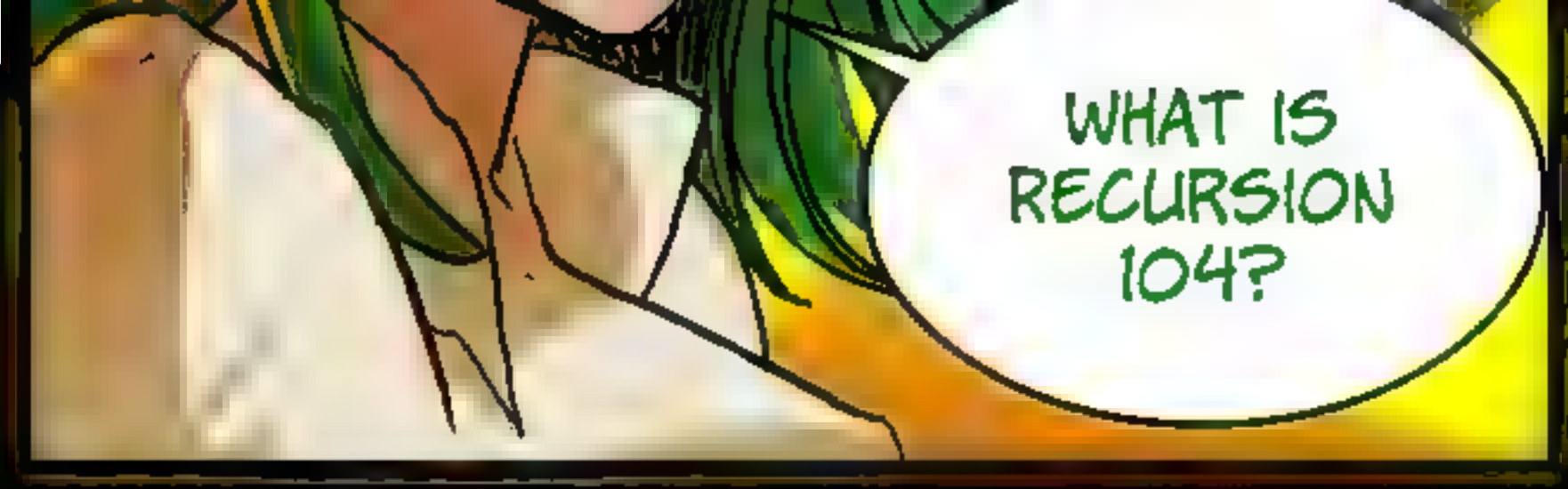
THAT'S EXACTLY WHAT WON'T HAPPEN. AFTER SO MANY RECURSIONS...I'VE LEARNED HOW TO UNTIE THE KNOT.

WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT?

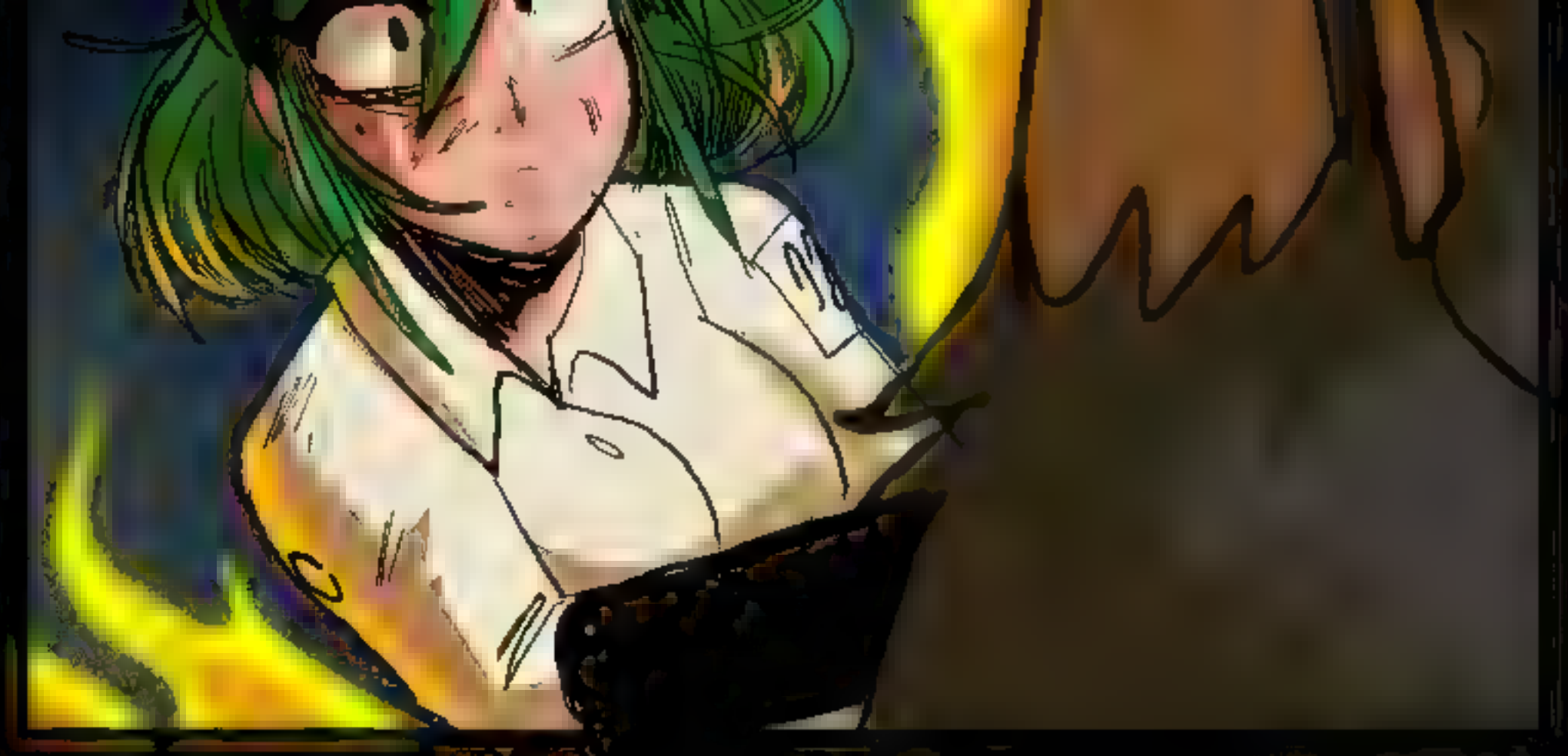
AS I TOLD YOUR SON BEFORE YOU, IT'S

IMPOSSIBLE
TO PLAN FOR
INFINITY.

IT WAS ONLY A MATTER OF TIME BEFORE I BROKE FREE...IN RECURSION 104.

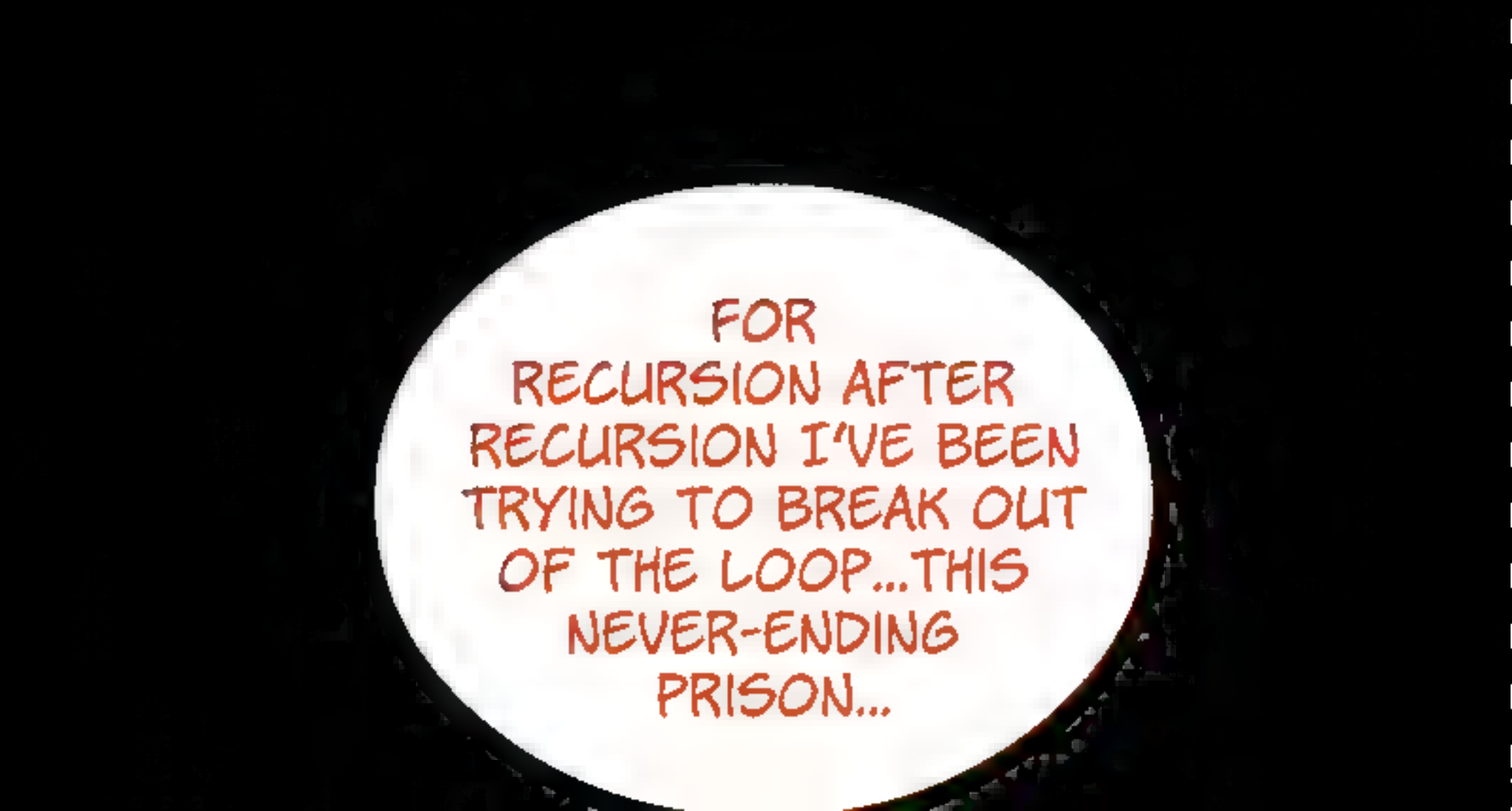

WHAT IS RECURSION 104?

IT'S
THE ANSWER YOU'VE
BEEN LOOKING FOR.
IT'S WERE THE
SORCERER, YOUR
SON, AND IRO
ALL ARE.



BUT
IT DOESN'T
MATTER NOW.

THERE'S ONLY ONE
THING LEFT
TO DO.


FOR RECURSION AFTER RECURSION I'VE BEEN TRYING TO BREAK OUT OF THE LOOP...THIS NEVER-ENDING PRISON...

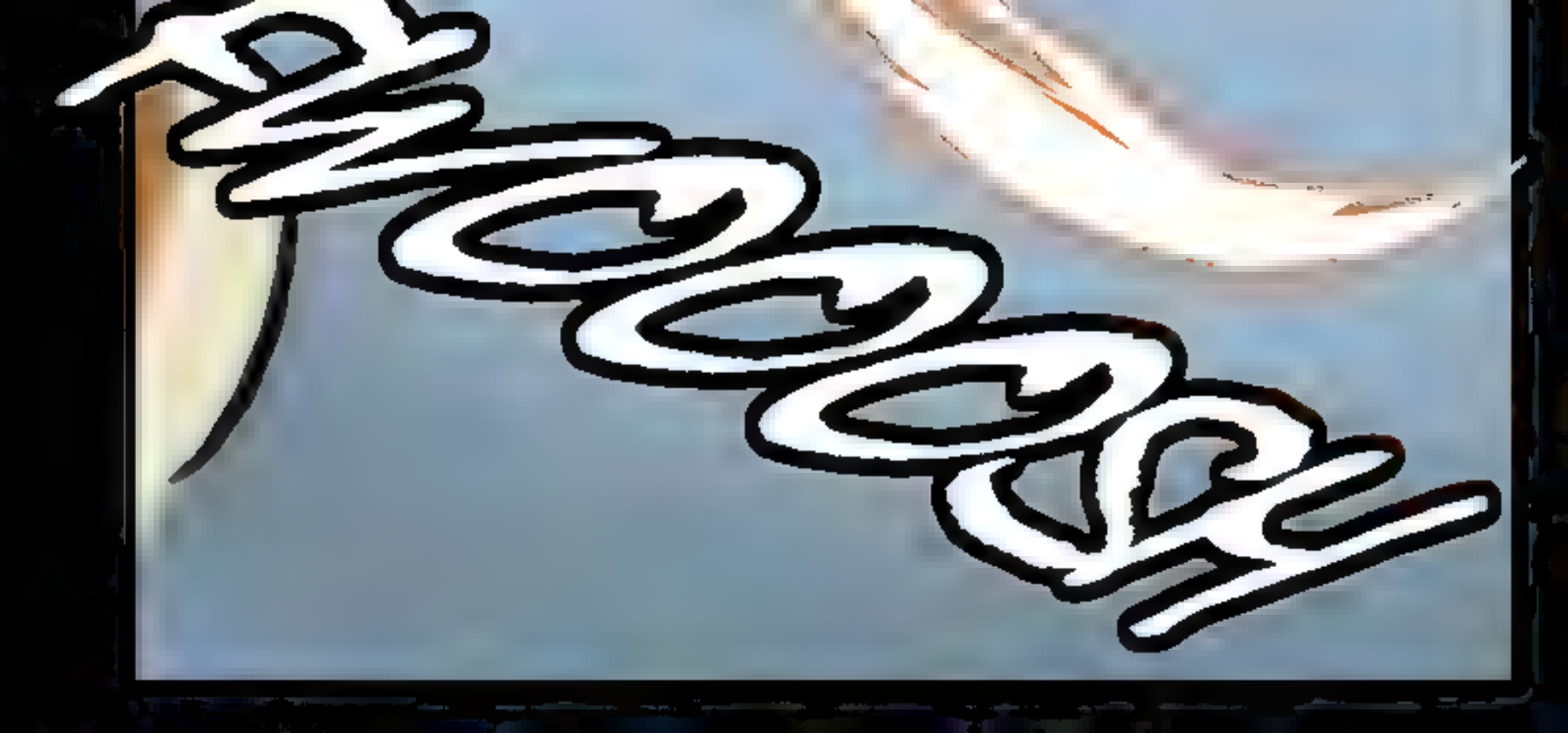
BUT I
FINALLY
UNDERSTAND...

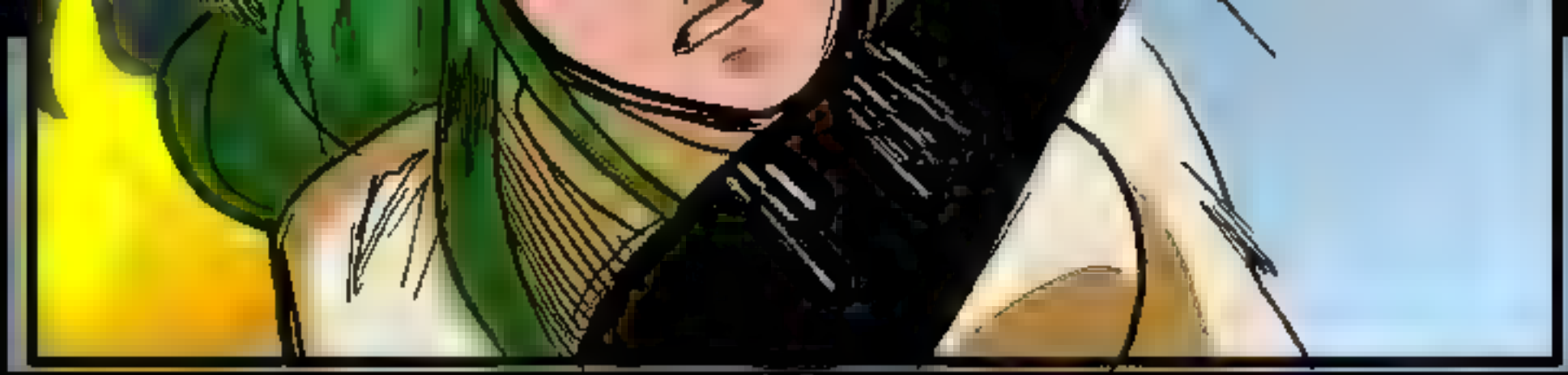
THE
LOOP ITSELF
IS NOT WHAT I'VE
BEEN TRYING TO

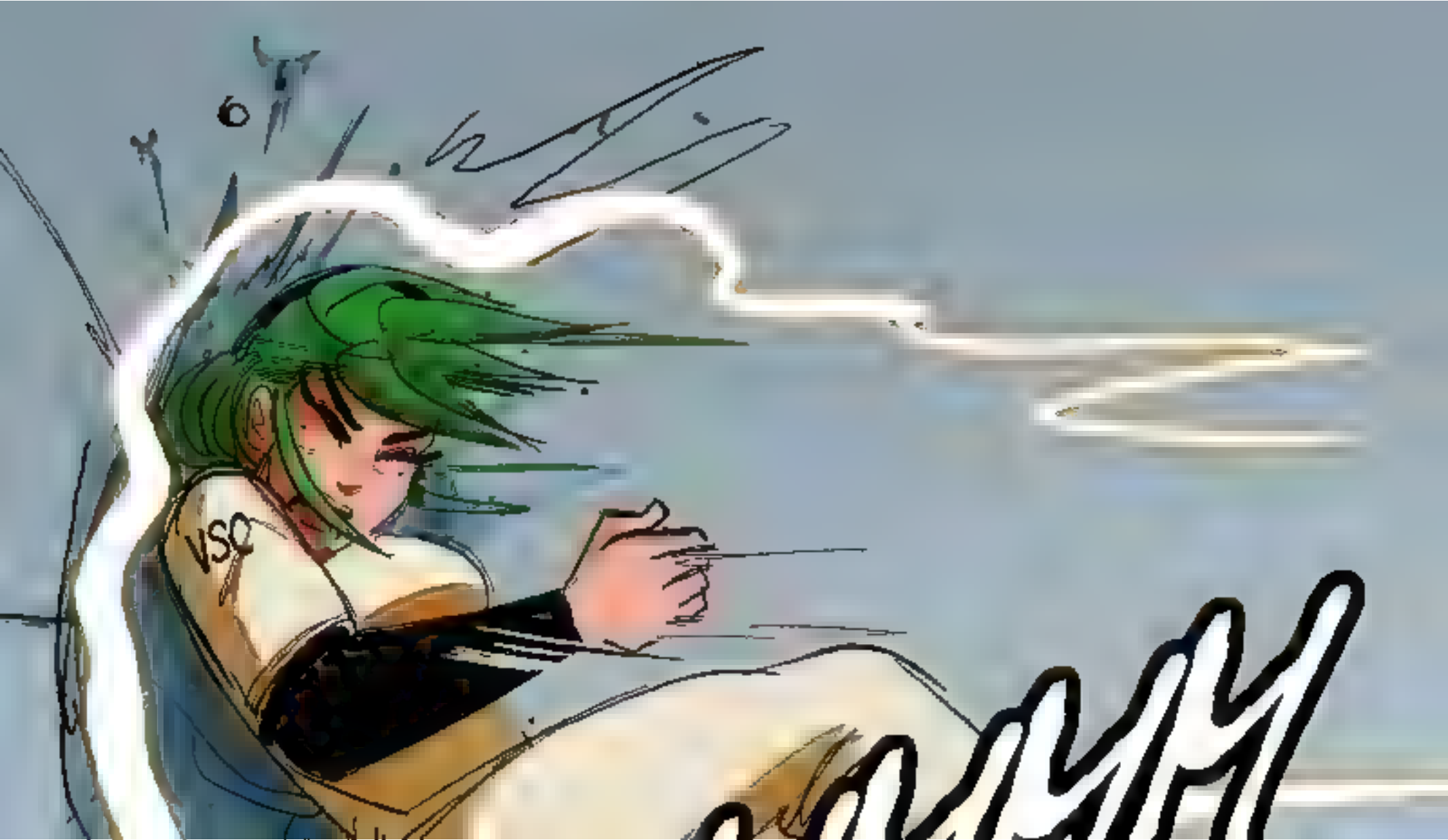
BREAK FREE
FROM...ITS THE
CIRCUMSTANCES.

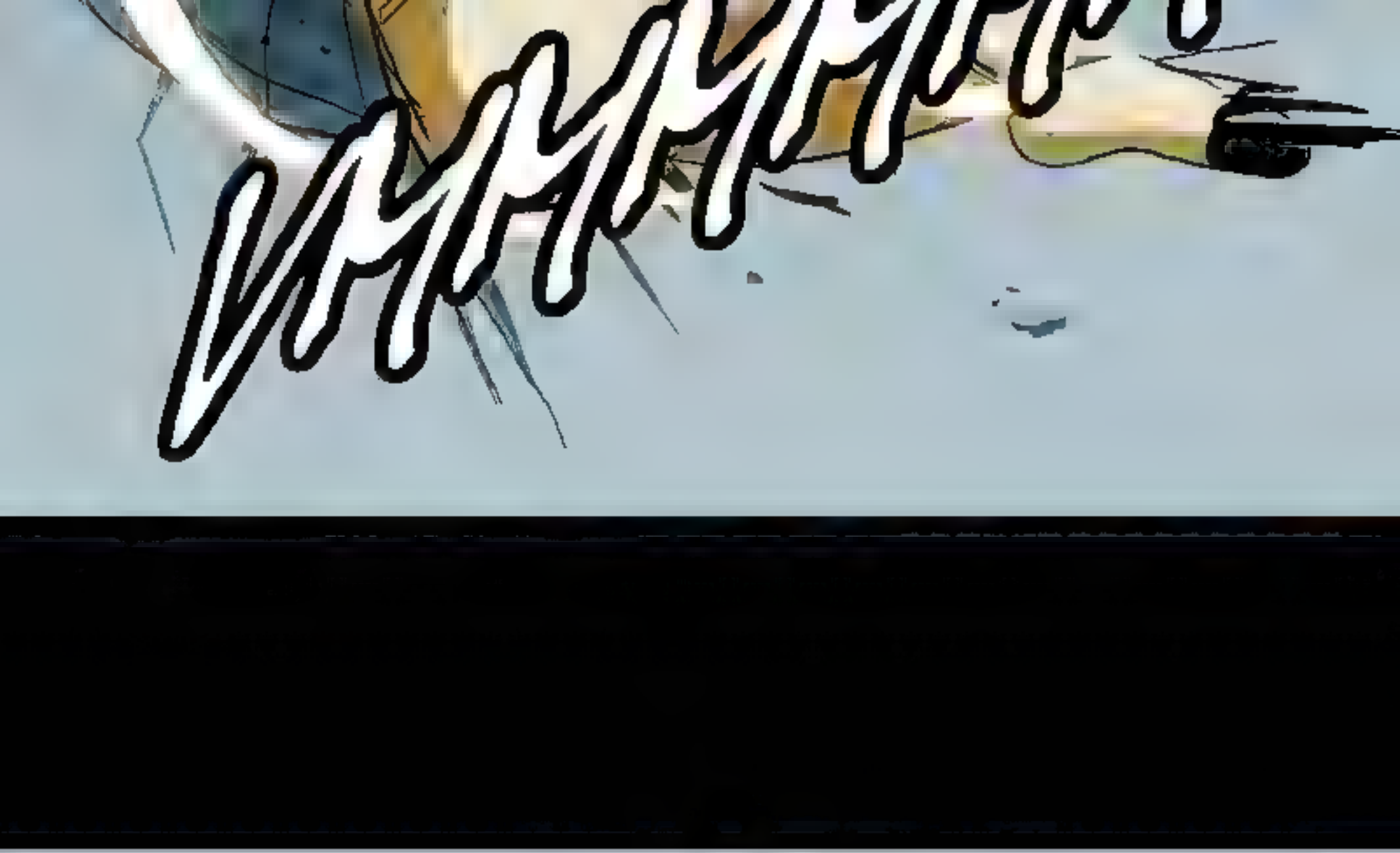
THE ACTIONS OF EVERYONE

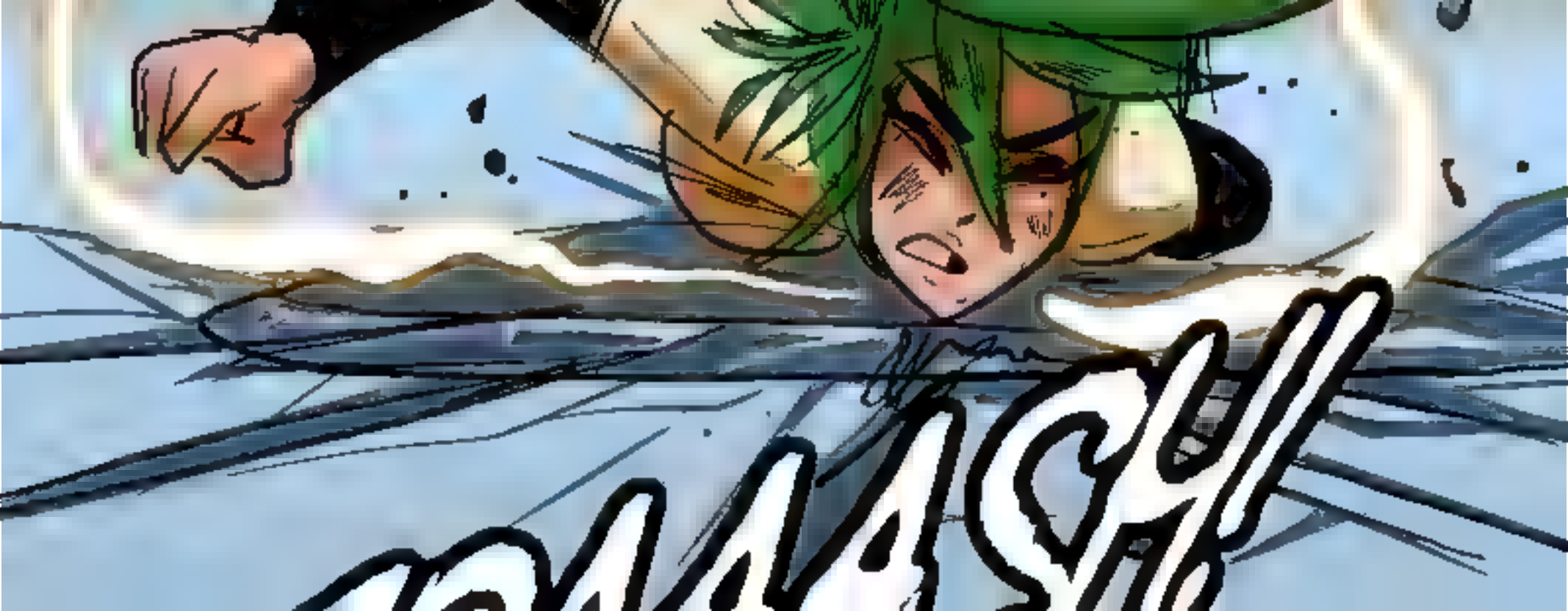
ELSE!

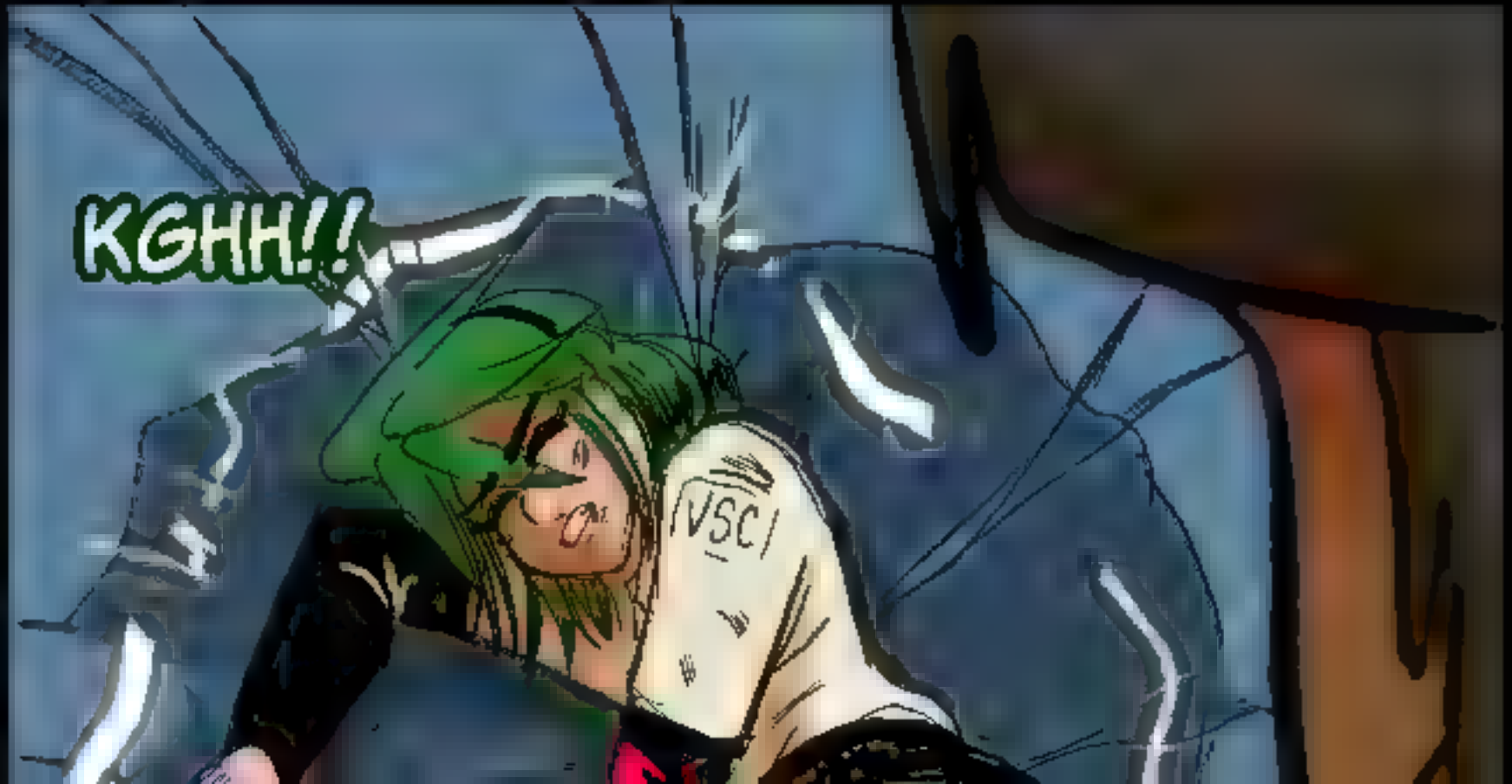


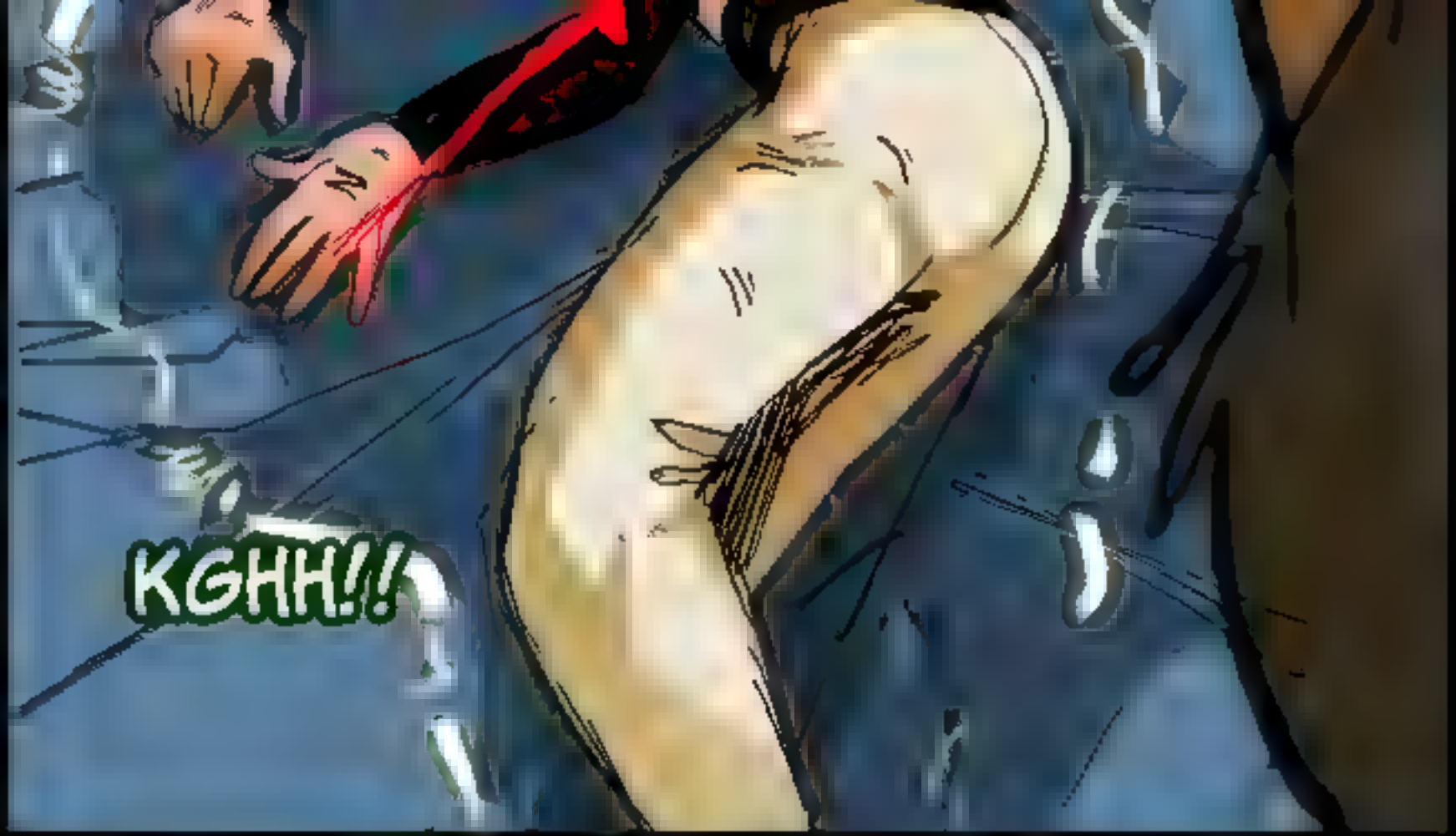


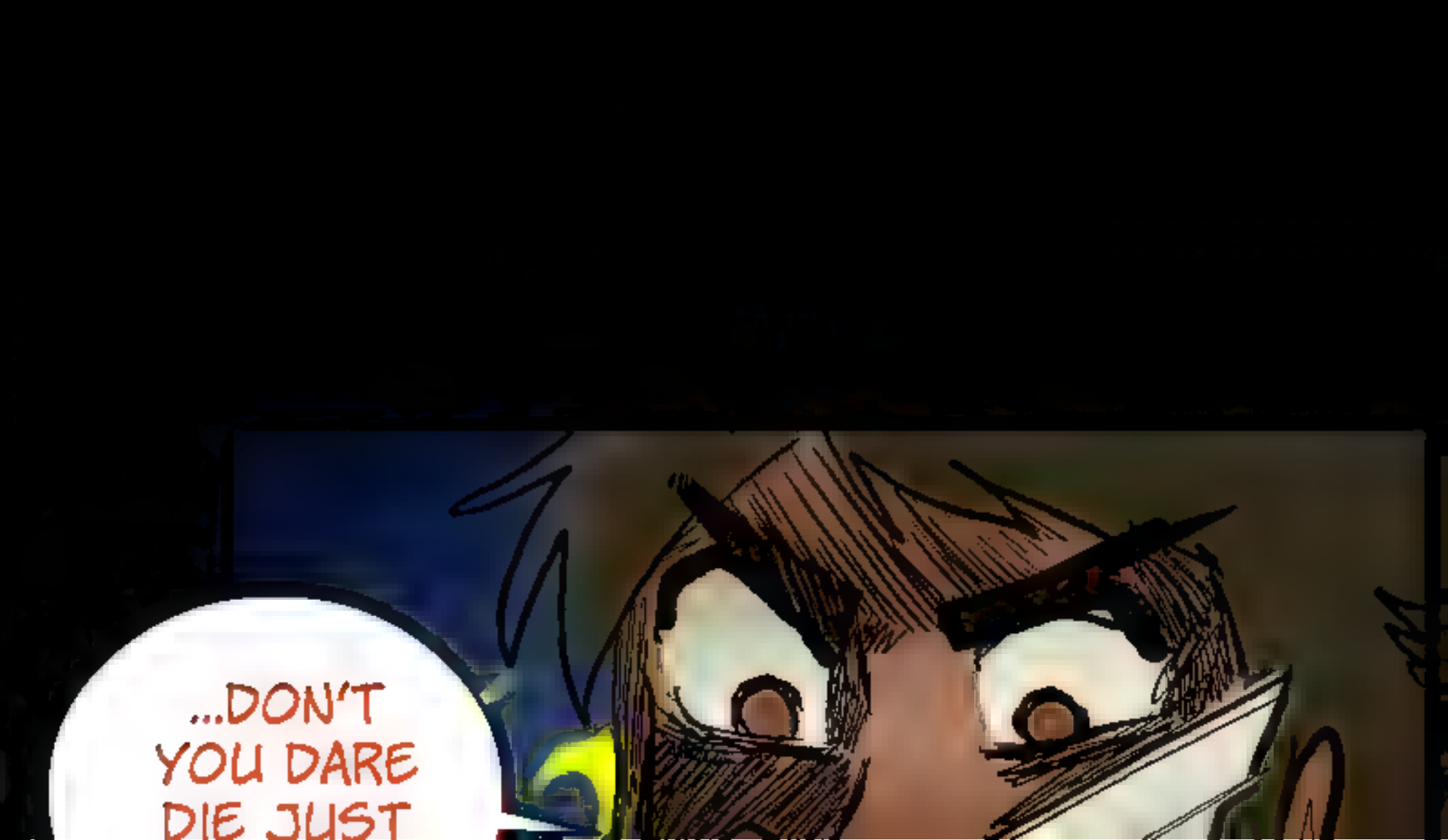

VSC




SMASH!

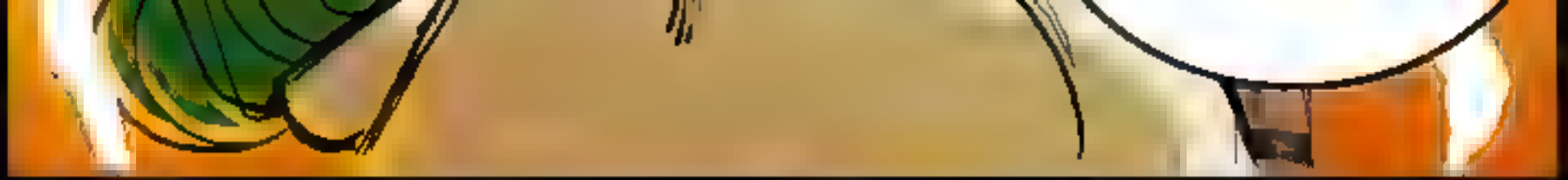

KGHH!!
VSC

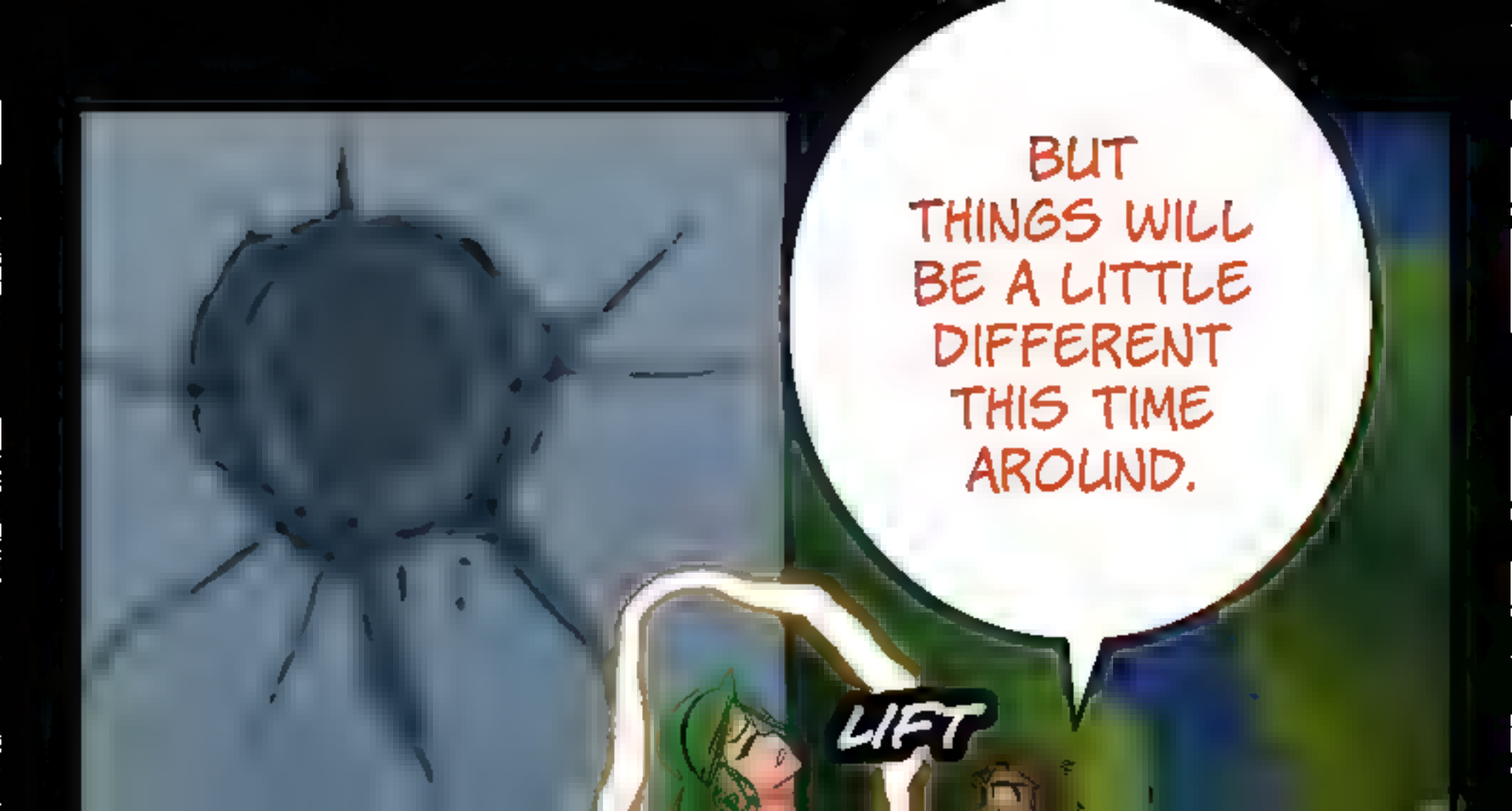

KGHH!!


...DON'T
YOU DARE
DIE JUST

YET!
WHAT
DO YOU WANT,

SANTIAGO? WHAT WAS THIS ALL FOR?!
I WANT A FRESH START.




BUT THINGS WILL BE A LITTLE DIFFERENT THIS TIME AROUND.
LIFT

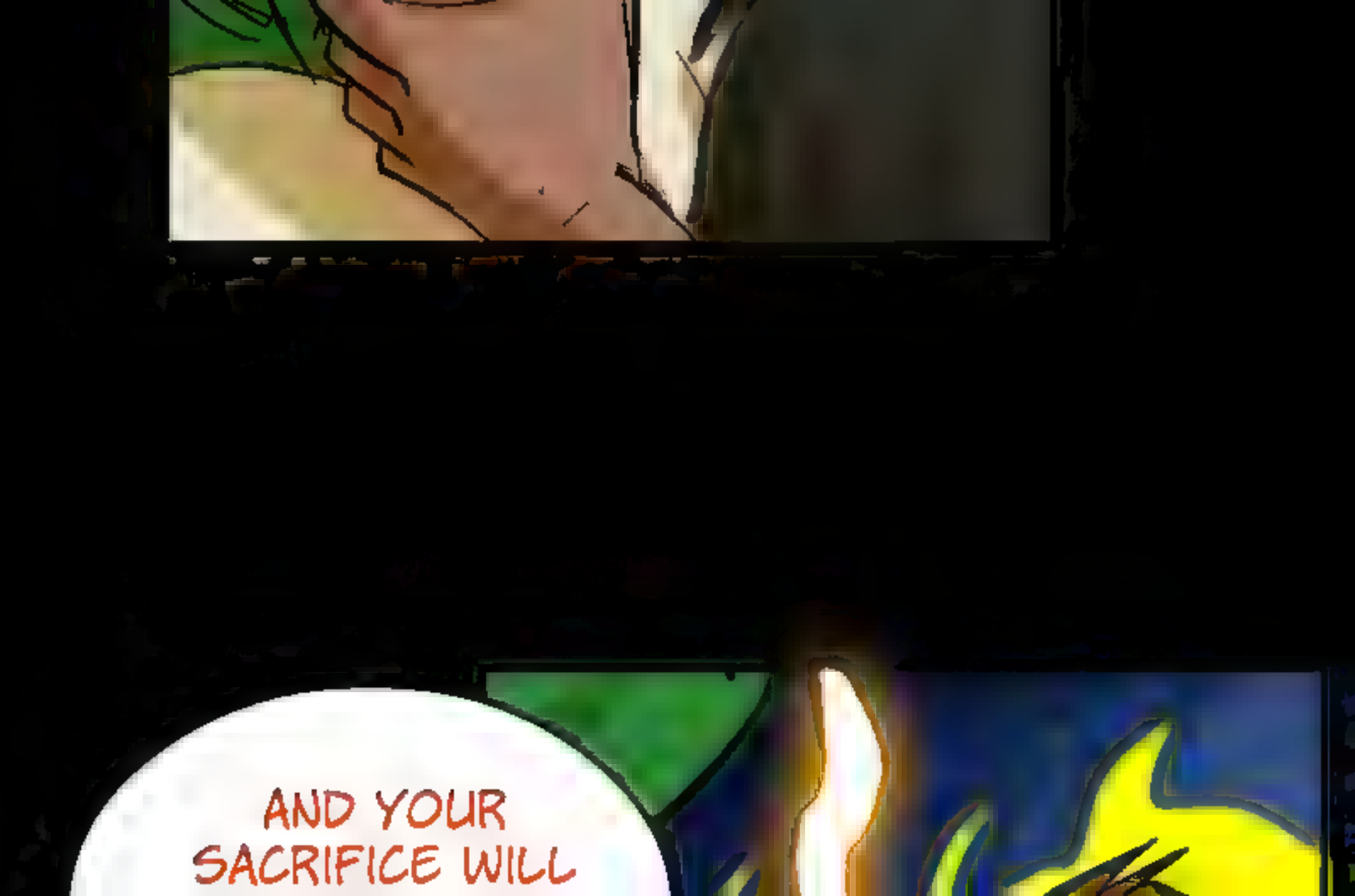
ACK...

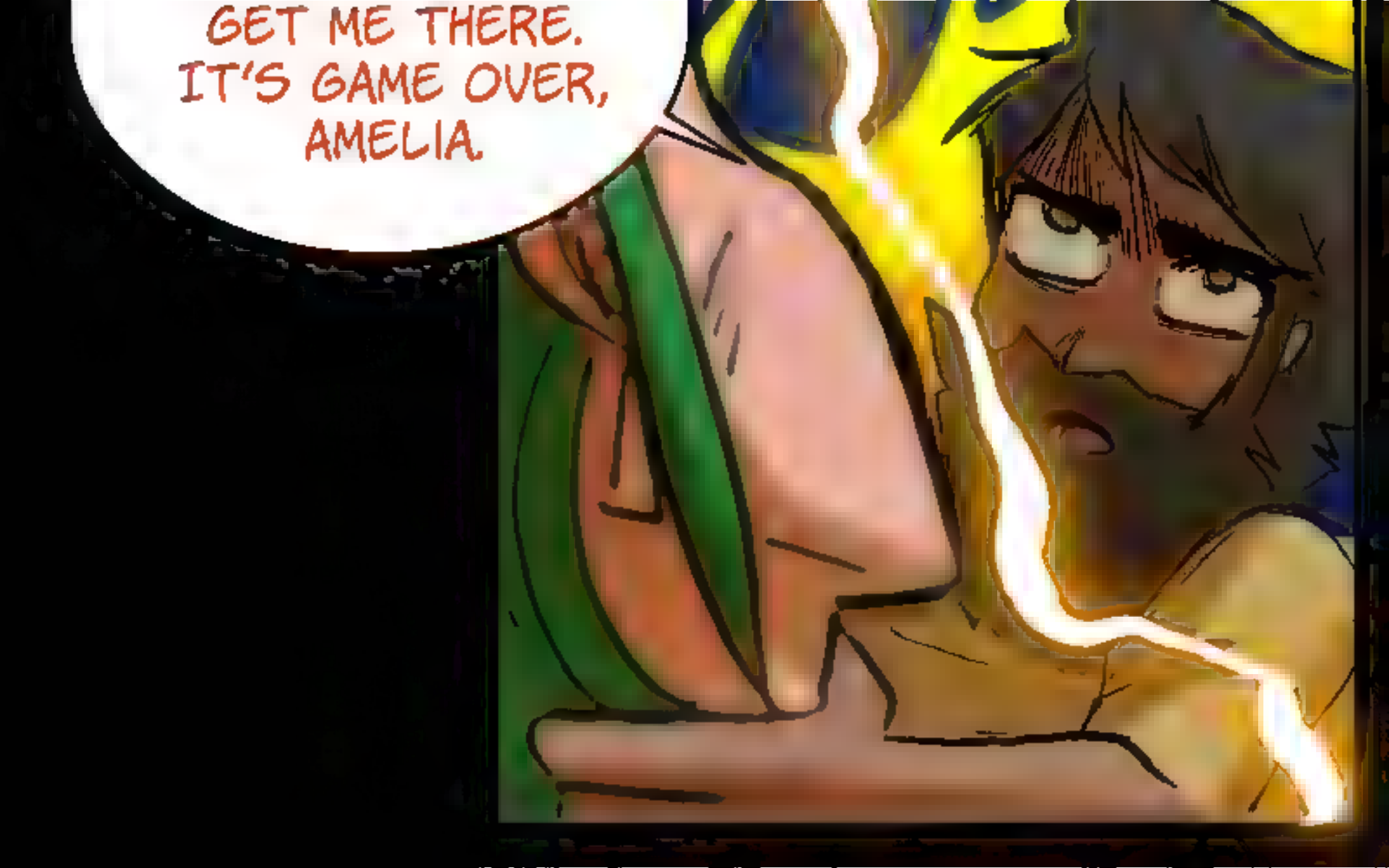
I DON'T MIND THE LOOP ITSELF, IT'S WHAT KEEPS ME ALIVE AFTER ALL. I JUST

WANT COMPLETE
CONTROL
OVER IT.
SQUEEZE

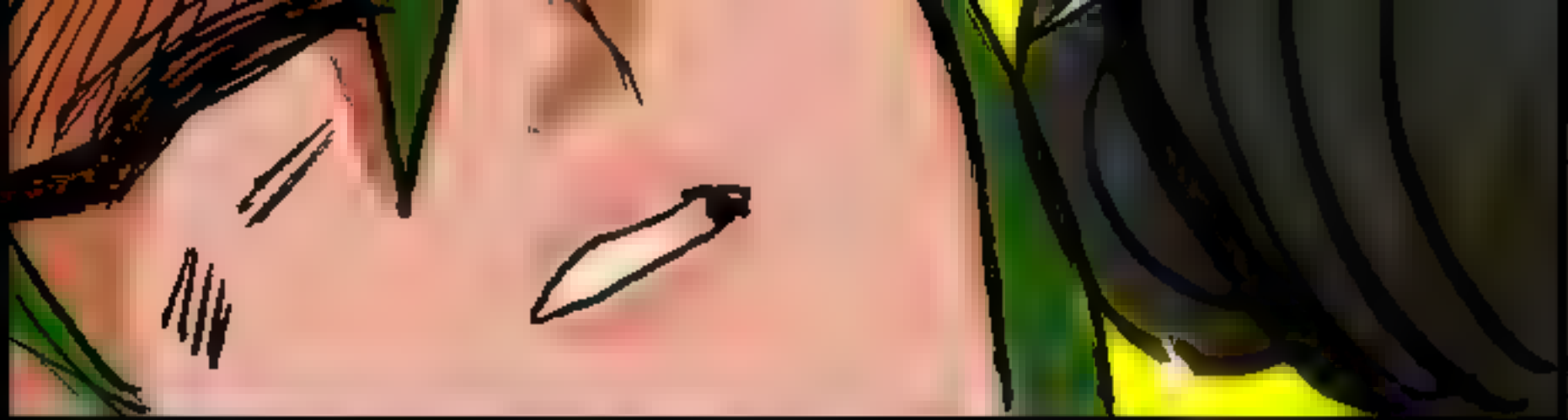
I WANT COMPLETE CONTROL OVER EVERYTHING: THE CIRCUMSTANCES, THE VSC, THE WORLD, TIME!

I WANT TO BECOME A GOD. I WANT TO BE THE SOLE GOVERNOR OF EVERY DAMN RECURSION!

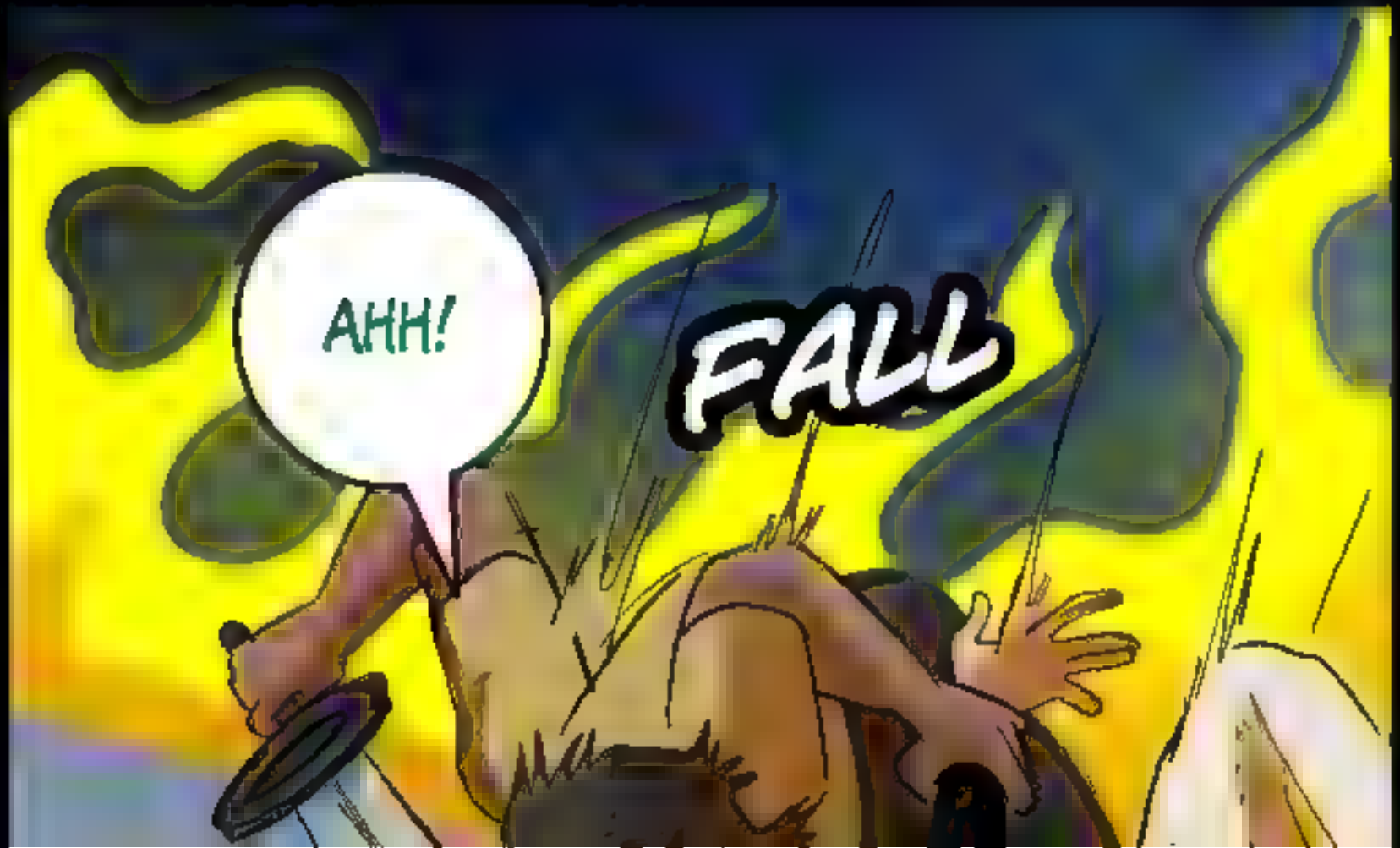

AND YOUR
SACRIFICE WILL

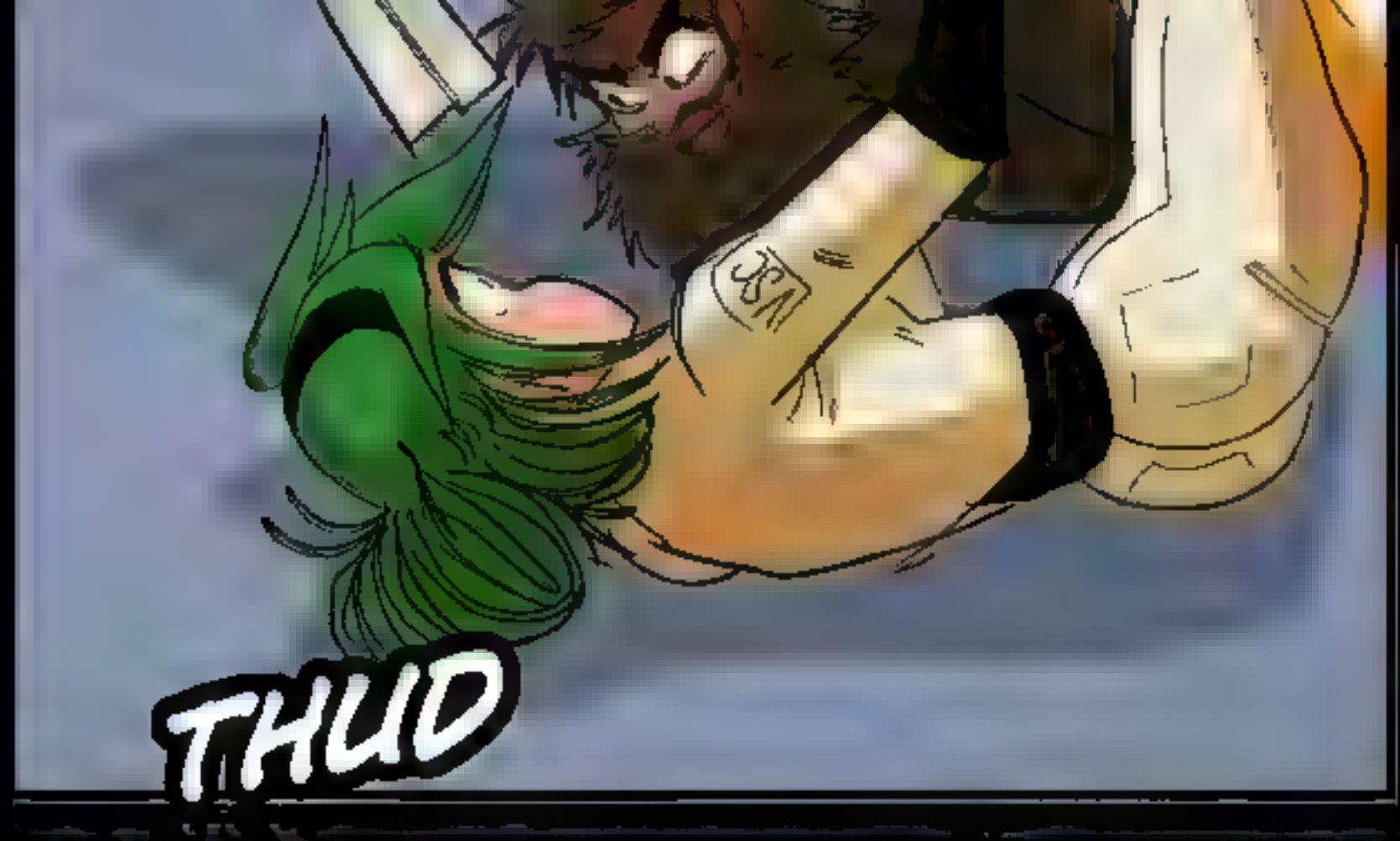

GET ME THERE.
IT'S GAME OVER,
AMELIA.

KGH....



FWOOSH


AHH!
FALL

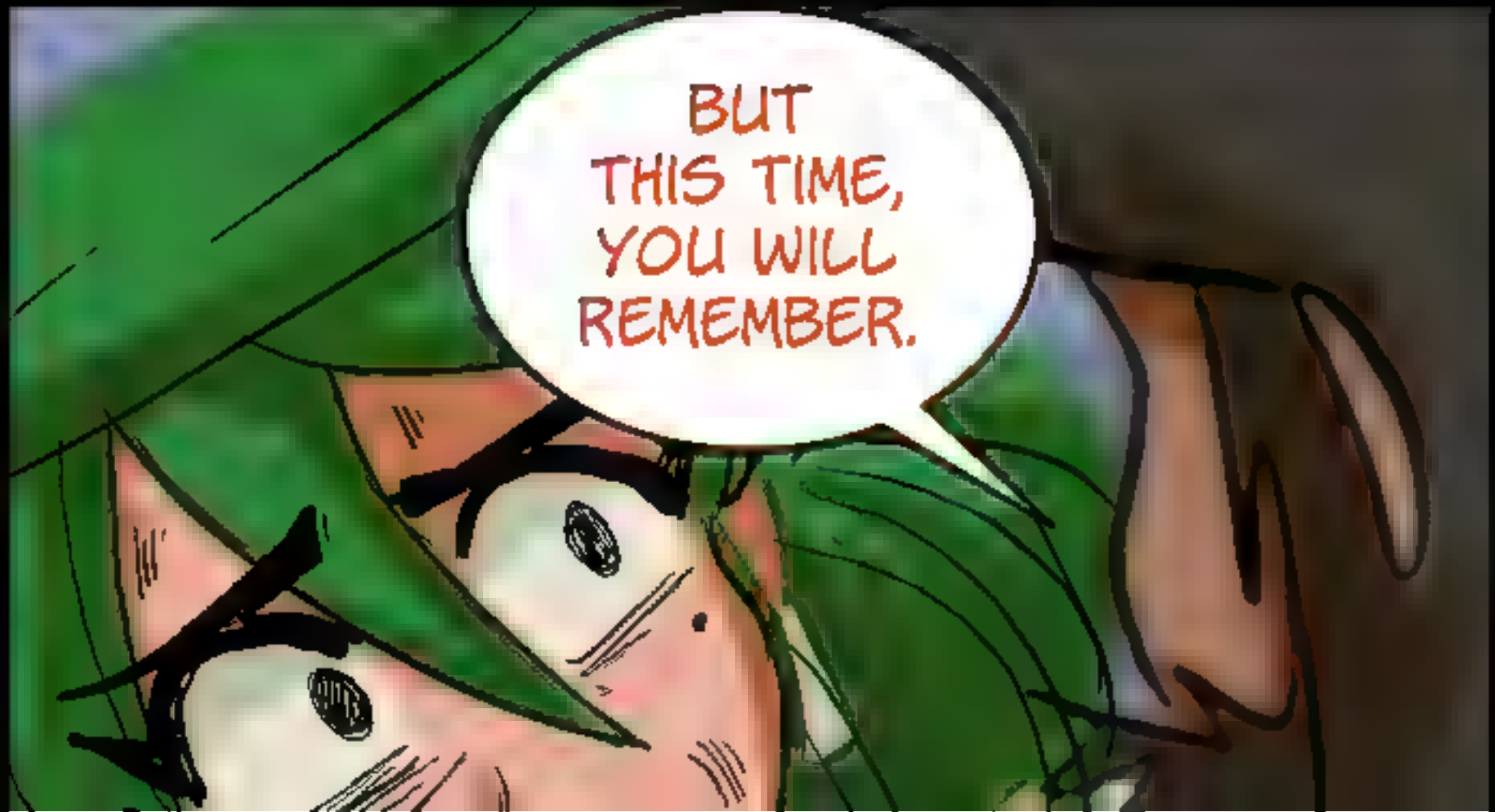

THUD

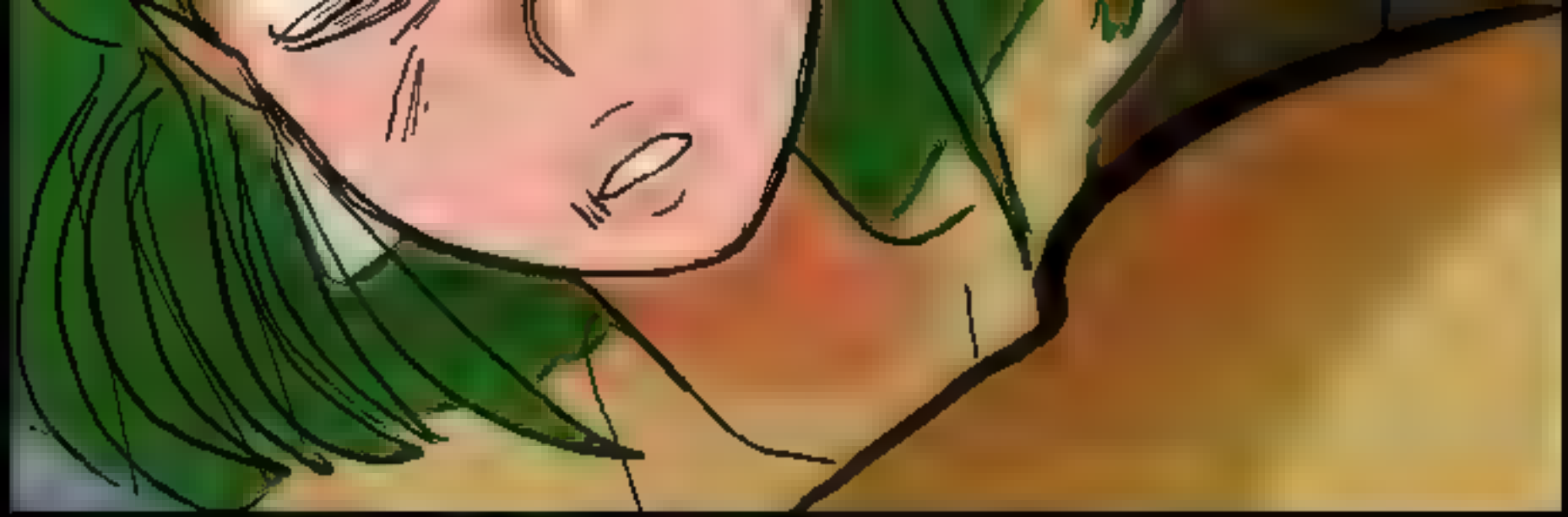
HOLD STILL!!!
STAB!

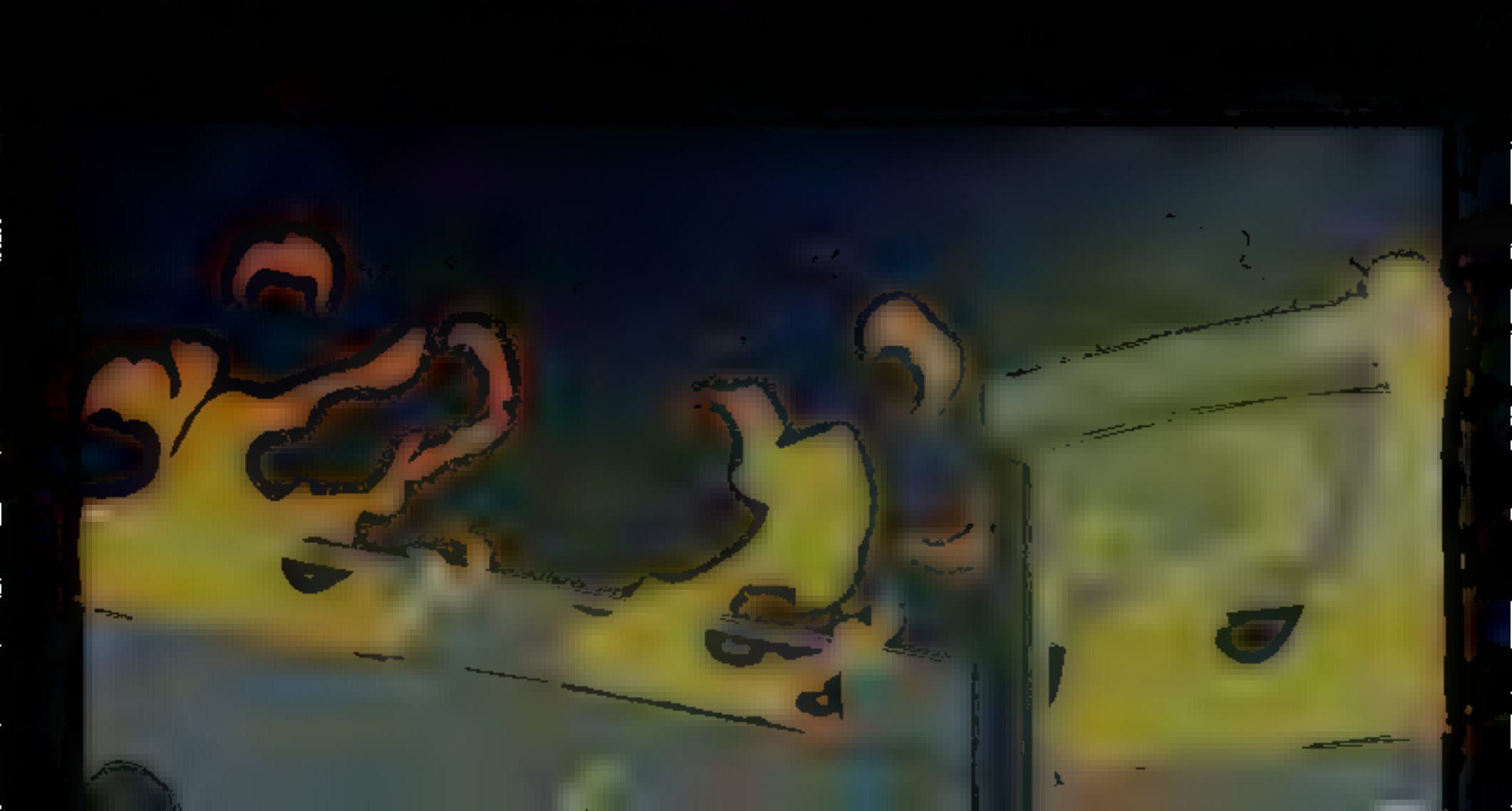
AAAHH!
PRESS

JSA

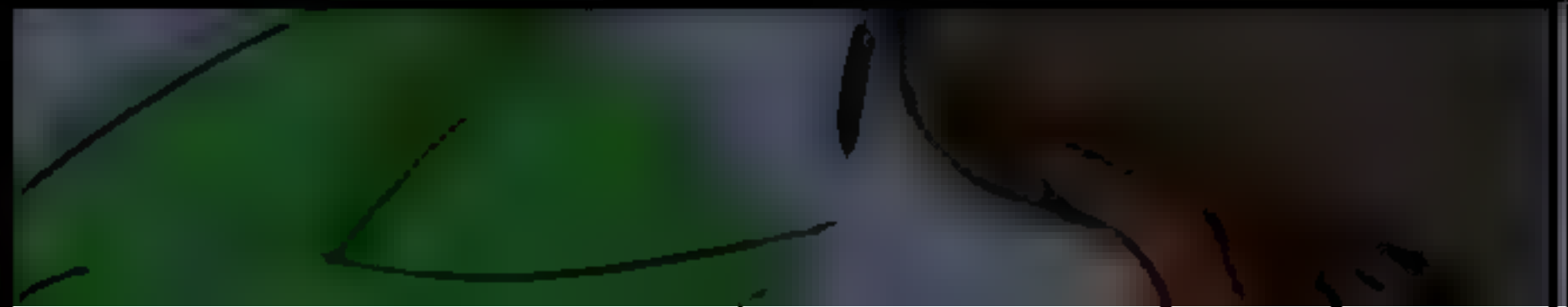
THIS WILL SOON PASS. WE'LL GO BACK TO SQUARE ONE.


BUT
THIS TIME,
YOU WILL
REMEMBER.

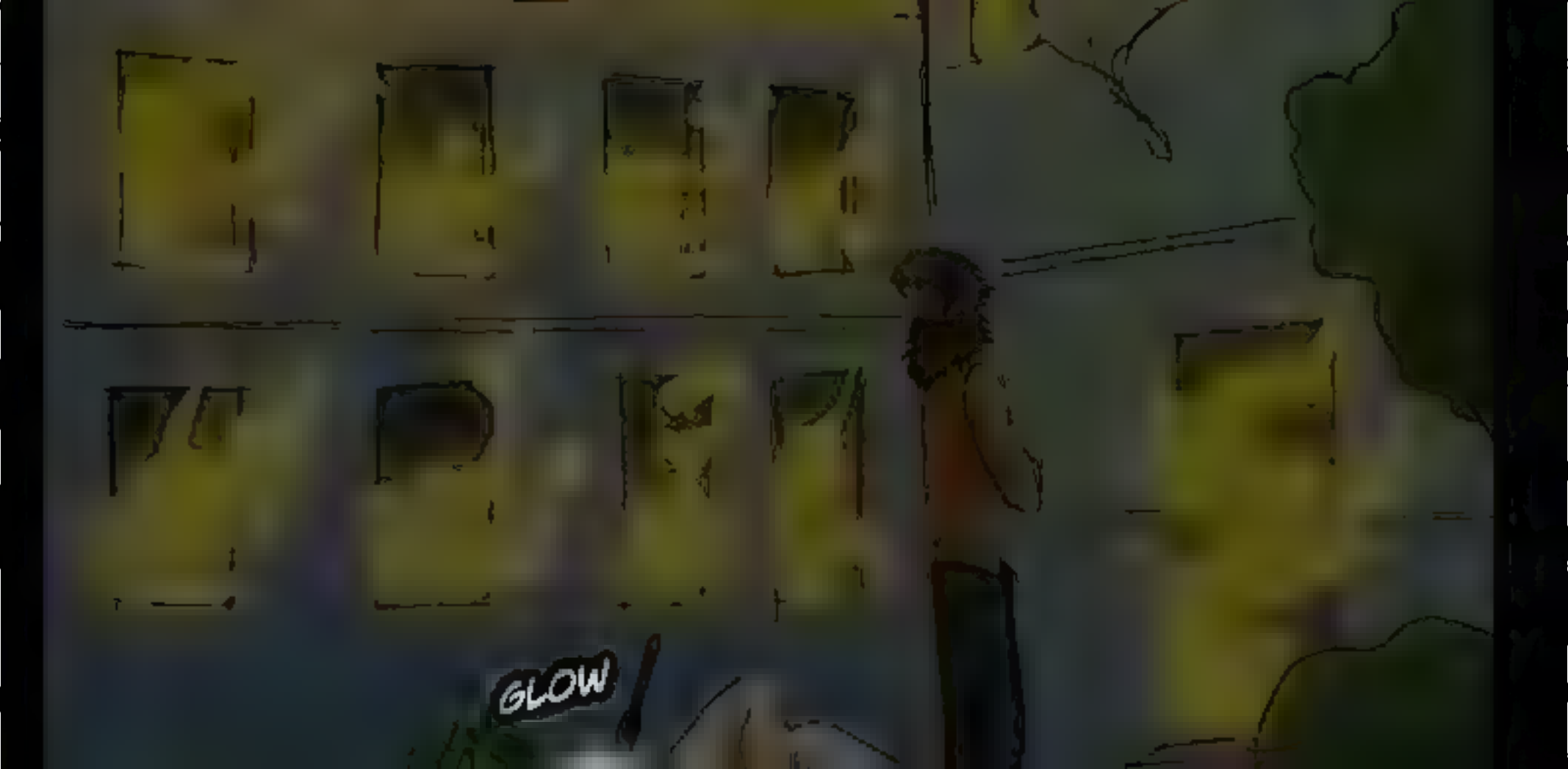


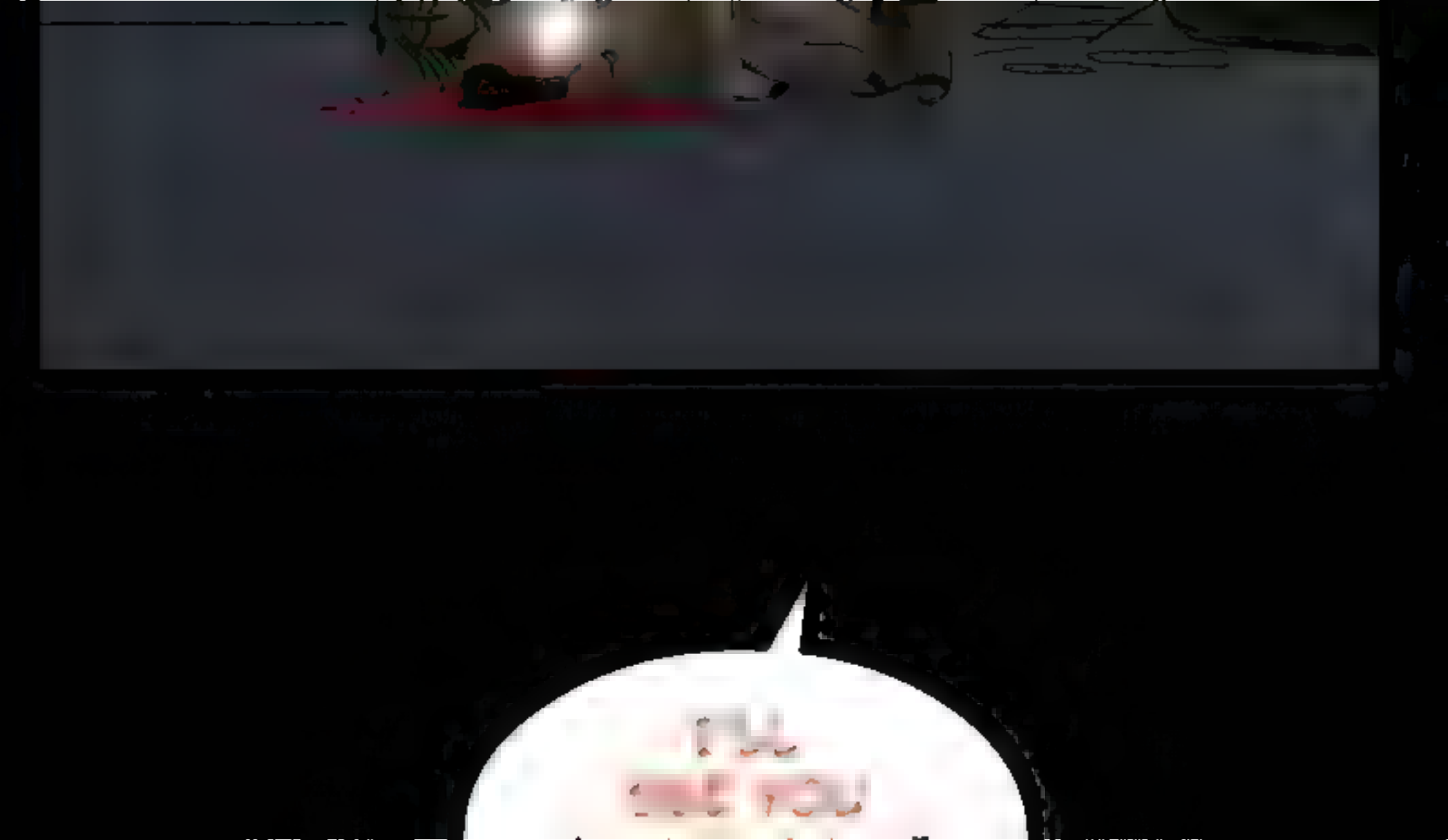


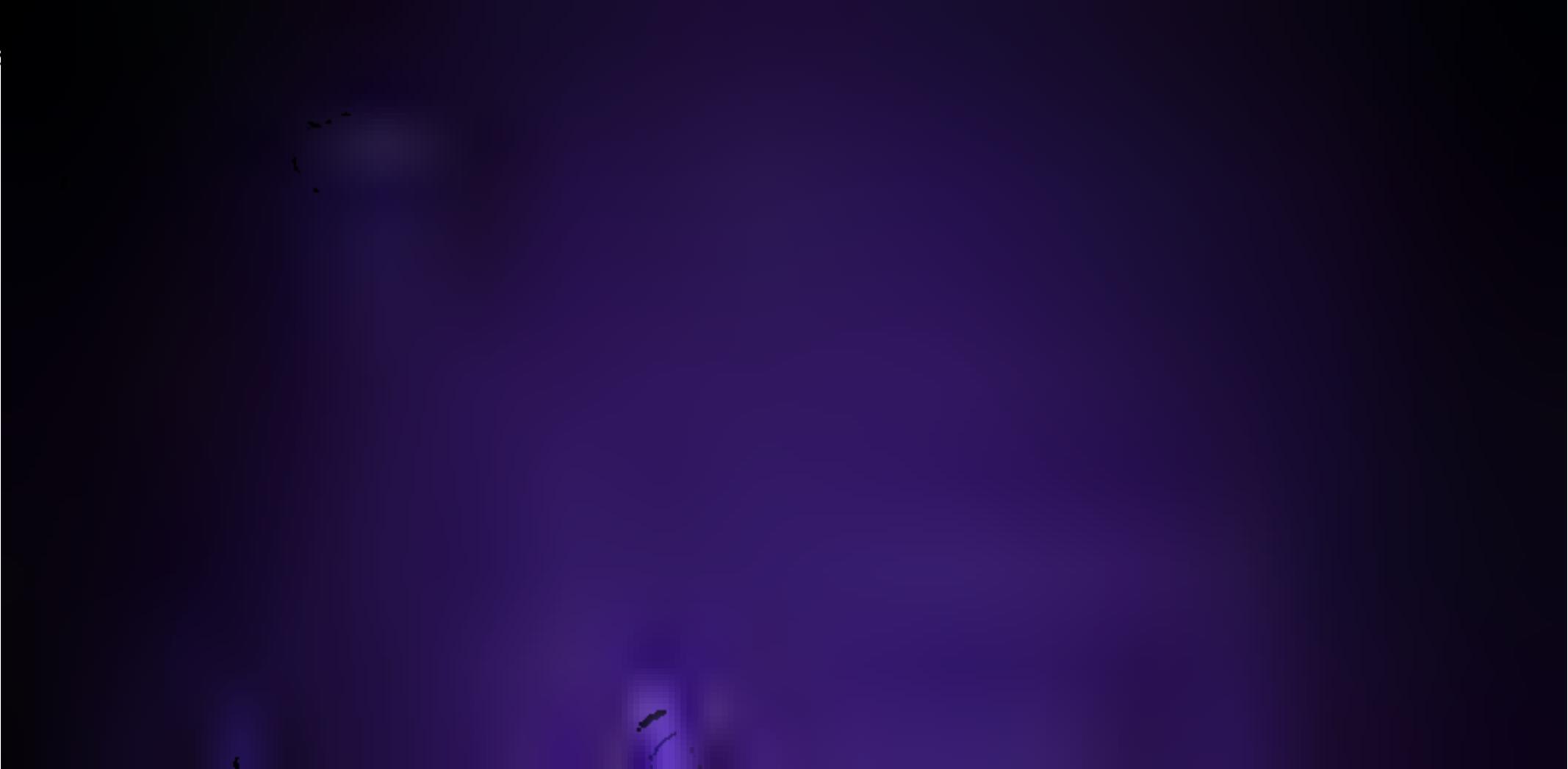
COUGH
COUGH



GOODBYE,
AMELIA


GLOW





PROM NIGHT

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